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Poetry.

A MEMORABLE HISTORY.

For an evil blossom was born
Of sugar and iron and coal,
The seed of it Republican votes,
And the fruit of it Populist corn;
A Dennis deep fixed in the hole,
Sprung of G. C. without sense,
Sprung from the Son of the Fates.

And the low gods took on their hands
The party of fakes and of lies,
The party that feeds on its words,
The party that humbug commands,
The party encumbered of flies,
The party that says and does not,
Consumed of the uncleanest birds.

The Baron of Buncombe its head,
The maker of unctuous phrase,
The lord of extreme Tommyrot,
On old polysyllables fed;
With the free wool sheep turned to graze,
With the Cuckoos singing ill notes,
A Democratic President, God wot!

The party to Skool went fleet,
The soup closed dark o'er their eyes,
In their mouths Salt river ran bile;
C's mouth was full of his feet,
The Cuckoos still called him the Wise,
He and Thurber were stuck on him yet,
And his messages stuck on their style.
A. C. S., in New York Sun.

THE SHIP OF NIGHT.

Behind the feathery foliage of the elm,
Across the empurpled ocean of the dark,
An unseen pilot at her lambent helm,
The new moon glideth like a silver barque.

So smooth the surface of the airy sea
Around her radiant prow there leaps no foam;
The admiral of a starry fleet is she,
With royal convoy as she journeys home.

Unswerving, silent, with celestial grace,
She plows the path her keel so oft hath pressed,
Until she at last finds her mooring place,—
A heavenly heaven far beyond the west.
—Clinton Scollard, in The Independent.

RONDEAU.

Hopes and regrets; we cherish these
At home, beyond dividing seas.
In youth or when age points the way;
Such only, thought will hold and stay
Till life is drunk down to the lees.

The best is when we hope to seize,
And seeking, fail of; that which flees;
Two things we cling to while we may;
Hopes and regrets.

Things gained are lost; they cannot please;
But when fate fastens with its keys
The portals sought by night, by day,
We have for all things held away,
For lost joys weighed in our knees,
Hopes and regrets.
—William Francis Barnard.

THE PRETTIEST BLOOMERS.

Now the girls are wearing bloomers
As they ride upon the wheel,
And the critics are discussing
If it is for woe or weal.

Bloomers may give ease of action,
Also safety to the maid,
Who may spin along the highway
In that stunning garb arrayed.

But when all is said and written,
He who truest beauty seeks
Still will find the prettiest bloomers
Are the roses on her cheeks.
—Columbus Dispatch.

Miscellany.

GREAT MOON CHIEF.

Death of a Noted Savage Warrior Whom Gen. Cameron Captured.

Rewi Maniapoto, whose death was reported on Saturday, was almost the last of the great chiefs of the Maoris. He was born in 1807, and was a warrior and leader in council among the Ngatimaniapotos from his youth. His earliest years were passed amid savage scenes of inter-tribal strife, ambuscades, fierce hand-to-hand fights, massacres and cannibal orgies. Hougi, chief of the Great Northern tribe of Ngapuhi, visited London, was petted by Exeter Hall, patronized by George IV., presented with a suit of armor and a gilt crown, and loaded with gifts. At Botany Bay, on his way back, he converted these into guns and powder, and on landing at the Bay of Islands proclaimed himself the Napoleon of New Zealand, entered on a career of slaughter and rapine and swept the country south of Aukland with fire and sword, says the Westminster Gazette.

His victorious march was stayed by the Waikatos and Ngatimaniapotos, and the tide of conquest rolled back northward. It was in these and subsequent inter-tribal wars that Rewi won his reputation as a fighting chief. When Sir George Gray, as governor of New Zealand, declared war against the Waikatos in 1863, Rewi became one of the leading Maori generals. For two years the struggle raged with varying success against 10,000 British troops, supported by a powerful squadron, but step by step, and after contesting every inch of ground, the Maoris were pressed back to Orakan, where Rewi made a last heroic stand with three or four hundred followers, the remnant of his tribe.

He was beseiged by 1,500 British troops for three days, during which the garrison were without water, and subsisted on raw potatoes and maize. At length, after repeated assaults had been repulsed, the flying sap broke into the trenches, and a storm of canister and musketry swept the works. General Cameron, with a soldier's chivalrous admiration of the spirit and bravery of the enemy, offered terms of capitulation. Then a slight, wiry figure, with a closely tattooed face and fiery gleaming eyes, leapt on the breastworks, and flung back this stern defiance: "Ka whawhai matau, tomo, ake, ake, ake!" "We will fight on for ever and ever and ever!"

The stronghold was carried with a rush, but Rewi and a few others escaped. Realizing the hoplessnes of the struggle, he successfully exerted his influence to bring about a peace, and since that time he has been a consistant and loyal ally of the Europeans, and a promoter of every movement for the welfare of his countrymen. To the last his affection for Sir George Grey was simple and touching. A few months ago, when he felt that his end was near, he expressed a desire that they should rest side by side in one grave, and only a few months before his death a handsome monument, made in Aukland to the order of Sir George Grey, was erected with much ceremony near the old chief's home at Kihikihi. It bears the following inscription: "In memory of Rewi Maniapoto, the last great chief of Ngatimaniapoto, Ngatirankawa and Waikato."

Not Hopeless Ignorance.

"Some girls are too cute for anything," remarked a Boston drummer, with his left arm off at the elbow.

"As to how?" inquired the hotel clerk, who was a connoisseur.

"In various ways," continued the drummer, "but in one particular way which recently became a part of my experience.

"It happened out in Missouri," said the drummer. "I stopped over Sunday in a little town where one of my customers had a rather pretty daughter, and a while away the time I asked her to go buggy riding with me, which she consented to do very readily. As we were about to get in she hesitated a moment.

"'What is it?' I asked.

"'I'll sit on the right side of the buggy,' she said, jumping in.

"'What's that for?' I asked, rather quickly, feeling that she thought I could not drive with this one hand of mine.

"'Well, if you don't know what for,' she twittered, 'maybe you are not too stupid to learn. Get in here and move on.'"

Great Fun in the Country.

Tommy—Did you have any fun in the country?

Jimmy—Fun? You bet. Got stung by four hornets, got a stone bruise—ever have a stone bruise?—fell out of the cherry tree and eat so many green apples that the doctor had to stay at the house all night.

Clearing Up.

Ragman—Any old bottles to sell?

Janitor—Ring the third bell and tell Mr. Gayboy I sent you. I heard his wife was coming home from the country to-morrow.—Truth.

KATIE SULLIVAN'S FORTUNE.

Heiress Says She Will Give Apartments to Poor People Rent Free.

Katie Sullivan, the little New York girl who has just come into a fortune of over a million dollars by the death of a grandfather in Ireland, in telling what she proposes to do with her money says she intends, among other things, to buy the tenement-house in Third avenue in which she has been living and let all the present tenants go on living in it with paying any rent. As for herself, she says she expects to live in Fifth avenue with her mother.

Katie's father, Patrick Sullivan, was a wild, good-natured spendthrift, who, tiring of the humdrum life in Ireland, crossed over the channel to England and devoted himself to the turf. After eleven years of ups and downs he quarreled with his father and left England for America. In New York he met Mrs. Donohue, a widow with two children. He fell in love with her and married her. This was twenty years ago.

And then an extraordinary transformation came over him. This roystering blade, who had been brought up a gentleman of education and refinement, who had loved liquor and horses and hated only work, gave up all his sporty tastes and devoted himself to the hardest and most upleasant kind of work. In the great blizzard of 1888 he caught pneumonia and died.

Meanwhile Mrs. Sullivan's children by her first marriage had grown up. The daughter married and became Mrs. O'Rourke; the son John went over to Dublin and joined a firm of barristers. A letter was received from John, which said that he had just discovered that

KATIE SULLIVAN.

old Patrick Sullivan, Katie's grandfather, had died, leaving his property to be equally divided between his brother's son and his own son, in America, or his children. The fortune is worth nearly a million dollars in personal property, besides much land in County Kerry. So, when it is divided, Katie, it is claimed, will worth more than a million dollars in her own right. She is now on her way to Queenstown, where she will meet her cousin and co-heir. When she will be sent to a convent in Paris to learn all the accomplishments that befit the scion of a good old Irish country family. Katie has been overwhelmed with gifts since her good fortune was announced. Her mother's employer presented her with a watch and a ring, a friend gave her $10 and no less than four admirers have made pressing offers of their hands.

IN THE CRYPT WITH A JAG.

The Labyrinth Beneath the Capitol a Bad Place When Seeing Double.

There are few places where it is worse to carry a real genuine, full-blown jag than into the underground windings of the Capitol, says the Washington Post. The Capitol crypt is in some respects like a jail, a good deal easier to get into than out of, and a man who is in that state of mind that he sees two corridors branching out into infinity for every one that really exists is likely to get helplessly and hopelessly lost in the crypt.

A Post man was down in the basement of the Capitol the other day with a telegraph lineman, who was running in wires for some new 'phones. Just about that time a jag came wandering down the corridor. He was a large, luscious, extra super jag, such as a man can't find every day, or at least such as he is not likely to hold onto very long after he finds it.

"Shay, stranger," lisped his jagletts, "zou be sho kind ash ter tell me wish ze outside zish place."

"Want ter find the door?" said the lineman.

"Yesh, been huntin' 't fer ages."

The lineman turned the wanderer around at right angles, told him to go to the right the first opening he came to, and he would see the door in front of him. It was only about 50 feet.

The jag disappeared in the right direction, but after about ten minutes he came steering carefully down the corridor in the same direction from which he had first appeared.

"Shay, pardner," said he, when he reached the lineman. "Zou 't gem'n zush now show'd me zoutshide zish place?"

The lineman acknowledged the effort.

"Well, 'rections all right, I guesh, but doesh zish lead?"

The workman was pretty well convinced the door had not moved, but he led the jag around the corner in full sight of the door and turned him loose. Some time passed and the work on the wires had carried the party deeper down into the depths of the building, for the Capitol is three stories under ground in places, when the same jag hove in sight, with a worried, anxious look on his face.

"Pardner," said he, brightening up when he saw the lineman; "pardner, ish all my fault, but you know, I losh zat door 'gen."

Seeing that it was a hopeless case, the lineman called a messenger and started him off with the jag toward the nearest door. The pair went on till they were near the lower west front door, when the messenger, who did not know the jag's propensity for getting lost, turned him loose, and the lineman, who was watching from afar, saw the inebriate lurch off into one of the openings of the new terrace addition, instead of keeping on toward the door, and as he had about three-quarters of a mile of corridor before him in that direction without a door to the outside world, it is likely he spent the rest of the night in the building.

True Sympathy.

"My sympathies," said the effervescing young woman, "are altogether with the dear Japanese."

"So are your hired girl's," responded the matron. "She believes all china should be eternally smashed."—Indianapolis Journal.

Changing Styles.

"H'm'm," said the editor of the comic paper, as he laid down his ruler. "Fashions are constantly changing."

"What's the matter," asked the foreman.

"Bathing-suit jokes are considerably longer this year."—Washington Star.

They Knew Who He Was.

"I see in this audience," cried the socialistic leader, "a man who fed me when I was hungry—"

Audience—Whoo-ray! Speech! Speech! Sheriff! Sheriff!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Went Into the "Sister" Business.

Claude—They say that Miss Justine is going into a convent for life.

Jack—Yes; she has promised to be a sister to so many of us that she is going to adopt it as a profession.—New York World.

Her Object.

Rambler—That Bartlett girl thinks a great deal of me. When I told her I was going around the world she asked me to be sure and write her from every place I visited.

Wilter—Yes; she is collecting postage stamps.—New York Sun.

PULLMAN WOULDN'T PAY.

An Intresting Story of the Sleeping Car Magnate.

"One of my first cases was trying to make a collection from George M. Pullman of Chicago," said Dwight Goss, the well-known attorney, in the Grand Rapids Eagle. "It was soon after I was admitted and commenced business for myself.

"All old residents of Grand Rapids remember Miss Lucretia Lyon. She was a sister of Lucius Lyon, who was the first United States Senator from Western Michigan, and had an important place in the early history of Michigan and Grand Rapids. She had just enough means to supply her few wants and seemed to enjoy life in her quiet way.

"She always refused to leave her home and live with her relatives and friends, but two or three years before her death they induced her to go to the U. B. A. Home, where she ended her days. I called upon her there, and when she learned that I was an attorney she spoke of a note she had which was given her by Pullman thirty years before when he lived in Grand Rapids, and before he had become rich and famous. She said he went to Chicago soon after giving her the note and she had never attempted to collect it.

"Of course I told her that the note was outlawed in Illinois, and collection could not be enforced unless Pullman should come to Michigan long enough to be sued, but if she would give me the note I would try to collect it. It was an ordinary promissory note and, as I remember, was given in 1857, due in one year, for $27. It was given for rent of Miss Lyon's house.

"I at once wrote Mr. Pullman requesting payment, enclosing a copy of the note, and stating that it had never been presented for payment, that Miss Lyon was old and infirm and needed the money due, and gave him several references as to her and myself. No answer was received.

"Several months afterward I was in Chicago and called on Mr. Pullman at his office. At first my reception was rather chilly. I showed him the note and he admitted his signature, but said he never paid any attention to those "old matters;" that the note was outlawed and collection could not be enforced.

"He said he remembered nothing concerning the note, or Miss Lyon or her home, but that he couldn't deny his signature; and if I would get from Miss Lyon full particulars concerning the matter, the street and number of the house and other particulars and write him, he would pay the note.

"I left him feeling sure Miss Lyon would receive her money. On my return, I did as Pullman requested, and as soon as I saw Miss Lyon I wrote him full particulars, but nothing ever came of it. He was too busy to remember Miss Lyon and her note.

"After a time I returned the note to Miss Lyon and she died a year or two afterwards. I don't think anybody will get anything out of Pullman except what he is obliged by law to give."

A KING ON A BICYCLE.

Belgian's Ruler Enjoys Gliding Along on the Silent Steed.

A King on a bicycle.

There is nothing astonishing in this nowadays, when royal families are counted among the chief patrons of the merry and the whirling wheel.

But it is little odd that the stately and athletic King of the Belgians should have so far conquered his early prejudices against the bicycle as to become passionately fond of it, and to spend many hours daily in riding on it.

Rumor says that a little tendency to embonpoint was not without influence in deciding his majesty to bestride the wheel. And the gossips also say that on the first occasion, when he tried it in the park at Laeken, he came a terrible cropper

HIS KINGLETS ON A BIKE.

into a hedge and got his face so marked up that he did not appear in public for a couple of days.

Leopold is very much in earnest in anything he undertakes, and he probably went at the bicycle with a firm conviction that it would not wabble under a monarch's weight, but it did wabble, as he well remembers.

Since he has become an expert in the pleasant pastime the king has not hesitated to show himself in public on the wheel, accompanied at a respectful distance by an aide-de-camp, also bicycle mounted.

The hard, firm and long beach at Ostend, and the equally smooth Digue, or fashionable promenade, offers splendid opportunities for cycling, and the king may be often seen whizzing along in either place, with his aide-de-camp finding it rather difficult to keep up with him.

Nothing pleases Leopold more than to get out into the country, among the peasants, on his bicycle, and to menace a good chat with them before they discover who he is.

The monarch on the rambling wheel! Even Leopold's rearest ancestors would turn in their graves if they could know how the march of democracy has brought monarchs down to the level of their steps.

Big Pay for Good Literary Work.

Previous to the advent of McLeod the Reading company used an old sign, "Beware of the Engine and Cars," followed by a series of injunctions that no man walking over the road would have patience to read. There were several accidents which brought the company into the Supreme court, and the sharp lawyers opposed to the company claimed that those signs were not clear warnings. McLeod went to Judge Paxton, who wrote this admirable sign: "Railroad Crossing—Stop, Look and Listen." Mr. Paxton received for this modest composition the sum of $4,780, a trifle over $796.66 a word, a higher rate than author has received in the past. It can fairly lay claim to being the most expensive composition on record, and shows the value of brevity as nothing else could do.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Hard to Please.

Mother—Why do you so object to having your photograph taken?

Little Son—Oh, they always pinch me up and twist me around until I get mad, and then they tell me to look pleasant.—Good News.

Self Defined.

"You have been living abroad?" asked Mrs. A.

"Yes, indeed," said Mrs. B.; "in Paris, too. We're regular Parisites."—Youth's Companion.

A SUMMER PICTURE.

A Pretty Girl in Quaintly Fashioned Gown of Dotted Swiss.

A pretty girl in a gown of dotted Swiss makes a living picture well worth admiring.

One dainty way of fashioning these Swiss gowns is to trim them with ruffles of the same material and with ribbons, which may be frequently changed.

Have a cluster of narrow ruffles surround the bottom of the skirt and a deep ruffle form a bertha to the waist. A balloon puff is used for the upper part of the sleeve. Just above the elbow it is tied with ribbon and finished with a frill of the Swiss. The illustration shows an effective way of using ribbon on the skirt. A gown thus designed is very charming when trimmed with corn-colored moire ribbon, while lettuce green and the new summer sunset pink will also give to it a bewitching touch.

WILD COSSACK RIDERS.

Two Americans Saw Them Break Winter Camp in Turkestan.

In the August number of The Century, Messrs. Allen and Sachtleben, who went around the world on bicycles, give the following account of one of their experiences in Turkestan:

"One of the chief incidents of our pleasant sojourn was caused by Governor Ivanoff. We were invited to head the procession of the Cossacks on their annual departure for their summer encampment in the mountains. After the usual religious ceremony, they filed out from the city parade-ground. Being unavoidably detained for a few moments, we did not come up until some time after the column had started. Then we dashed by to the front with American and Russian flags fluttering side by side from the handle-bars, cheer after cheer arose from the ranks and even the governor and his party doffed their caps in acknowledgment. At the camp we were favored with a special exhibition of horsemanship. By a single twist of the reins the steeds would fall to the ground, and their riders crouch down behind them as a bulwark in battle. Then dashing forward at full speed, they would spring to the ground, and leap back again into the saddle, and hanging by their legs, would reach over and pick up a handkerchief, cap, or a soldier supposed to be wounded. All these movements we photographed with our camera. Of the endurance of these Cossack and their Kirghiz horses we had a practical test. Overtaking a Cossack courier in the early part of a day's journey, he became so interested in the velocipede, as the Russians call the bicycle, that he determined to see as much of it as possible. He stayed with us the whole day, over a distance of 55 miles, unconcealed delight was in witnessing the surprise of the natives, to whom he would shout across the field to come and see the tomasha, adding in explanation that we were the American gentlemen who had ridden all the way from America. Our speed was not slow, and frequently the poor fellow would have to resort to the whip, or shout, 'Slowly, gentlemen, my horse is tired; the town is not far away; it is not necessary to hurry so.' The fact is, that in all our experience we found no horse of even the famed Kirghiz or Turkoman breed so thoroughly full with the same ease and rapidity as ourselves even over the most ordinary road.

A PREHISTORIC SKULL.

A Rare Curiosity Found at the Head of the Amazon River.

A rare curiosity has just come into the possession of Harry F. Emeric, of this city. It is nothing less than the skull of some prehistoric being. As to the age of the skull there is no means of telling by external signs. Scientists will be asked to determine, if possible, to what age and class of being it belonged.

The skull was found near the headwaters of the Amazon river, and was procured for Mr. Emeric by Captain Russell, of the steamship San Jose. The wonderful thing about the skull, next to the remarkable state of its preservation is the fact that it has been reduced to about one-third of a skull's natural size by the exercise of some art or process now unknown. Apparently all the bones were removed from the head, and all that now remains is the skin, which, after shrinking to the size stated has ossified and become hard as stone.

Whatever may have been the nature of this process, the features of the being still remain. A long growth of luxuriant black hair is still attached to the scalp, and hairs of the same color form very distinct eyebrows. The hair is quite fine, and seems to indicate that the being who wore it was a female. The supposition is strengthened by the fact of the ears being pierced. There is no beard growth to indicate a male being, and the presence of hairs in the nostrils is the only circumstance which discredits the supposition of the skull's owner having been a female.

The lips are tied firmly together with long cords, the ends of which hang below the jaw a foot or so, forming, as it were, a sort of flaxen or hempen beard.—San Francisco Chronicle.

A GERMAN TEA-TABLE.

The Germans have a pretty way of arranging their tea-tables with two cloths. The first, which is often colored, is trimmed with heavy lace; this lower cloth may be of denim or cloth or ecru linen. Over this is a second cloth of white damask. This may be

either plain or embroidered in the old German cross-stitch in blue and red, which is so very popular abroad, although it has not been adopted to any great extent in this country, our American housewives preferring pure white.

An Innovation.

Hills—Say, old man, you must come to that dinner at the club to-night; all the boys will be there. Tell your wife that you've got to sit up with a sick friend.

Hulls—No; that wouldn't do; might say I had a business engagement.

Hills—Well, that's pretty old, too. Why not tell her the truth?

Hulls—A great idea! I never thought of that.—Truth.

Our Serial Story.

Copyright, 1894.

THE SWORD OF FATE

By HENRY HERMAN,

Author of "Through Golden Fire," "Scarlet Fortune," "His Angel," "Eagle Joe," "For Old Virginia," "The Great Beckleswaithe Mystery," &c.

CHAPTER XV.

It was a balmy, sunny morning in October when Ralph Usselby's family said farewell to the neighborhood where they had dwelled so long. The Virginia creeper on the side wall of the Three Jolly Boatmen Inn had turned from green to russet and red, and here and there the leaves lay upon the ground, whilst in the orchards the boughs of the trees bent beneath the weight of ripe fruit; but had it not been for these signs of golden-plumed autumn, summertide might still have exercised its benign sway. In the sunshine it was as warm as in July, and a soft breeze was abroad, which made a sonorous music of its own in the trees, and rippled the waters with a silvery sheen.

All the population of the district, young, old, and middle-aged, for miles 'round, had journeyed to Alton Ferrers to see Mrs. Usselby and Frank and Grace depart. The gentlefolk were there in their carriages, the ladies with tears of sympathy and words of hope; the tradesmen and farmers were there, hat in hand, silent in their respect; the laborers and the miners were there, a solid throng of some hundreds, and had brought their wives and their children to pay homage to those who had fallen from their high estate.

Huncoat was there, in the very front rank, with a face expressive of the sorrow and sympathy of a nation. He was an excellent actor, and Frank would not listen to a word of warning which Grace uttered.

The poor girl had been driven this way and that through her discovery.

She knew Frank to be hot-headed and quick-tempered, and she dreaded lest his want of caution might spoil her plans. Her heart yearned to confide in him, and to counsel with him, and she was sorely afraid lest an unguarded word might inform Huncoat that she suspected him. Therefore she had resolved to keep her secret to herself, and she went so far as to even leave Frank in doubt as to her reasons for staying at Tavistock. She had said to him that she thought it advisable that some member of the family should stay behind in the neighborhood of Usselby Grange to watch events, and Frank saw worldly wisdom in the suggestion, and immediately said yea to it.

A friend in London had found pleasant furnished apartments—a sitting and bedroom, and a room for her maid only—for Mrs. Usselby in a cottage at Crowthorne. It was a very humble affair indeed, after the glories of Usselby Grange, but it was described as neat and bright, furnished in an old-fashioned way, and kept by a woman who was said to be a pattern of cleanliness and honesty.

Frank's heart bled when he thought of having to instal his mother there, but it was as much as he could afford, even by stinting himself considerably, and he promised himself that as soon as money came to him from his own work, his old mother's comforts should be more amply provided for.

For himself, he had taken a room, partly bed and partly sitting room, in the Temple. He had much to do in London. His only hope of earning his livelihood lay there; and his father's stay in that horrible asylum could only be rendered a trifle less dreadful by continual applications to the home office. Frank had powerful friends in Parliament, and through their influence many concessions had been granted to the poor prisoner.

Grace was to take up her residence with Mrs. Pendre, her aunt at Travistock; but on this occasion it was decided that she should first of all journey to Plymouth with Mrs. Usselby and Frank, and take leave of them there.

Never since the railway had been built had Alton Ferrers station been so crowded. The down platform was black with people, and the up-platform and the approaches on both sides presented a picture of a sea of heads, and yet there was no noise, neither cheering nor groaning; only men with their lips firmly set and women mutely tearful.

At last the train from Exeter steamed into the station, and there was a rush for a compartment for the departing family. The station inspector and the two porters, who formed all the establishment, had their work cut out for them to enable Frank and his mother and sweetheart to get into a carriage, and nearly instantly they steamed away amid the waving of handkerchiefs and hats, and hearty "God bless you's!" "God bring you soon back again," sped after them.

When the train had puffed away, the whole vast mass seemed to seethe with emotion, and many a fist was clenched and threats were uttered against Mark, who was still a self-constituted prisoner at the Grange.

Few of that great throng had noticed that while they stood there a vast mass of clouds had rolled up, black from the sea. The inky sheet rose higher and higher, until on a sudden the sunlight, as by magic, was wiped out from the landscape. The change was so swift, and it occurred barely a few seconds after the Usselbys had left the station, that the people stared and looked round at one another in wonderment.

The miners of Devon are a very superstitious class, and hailed it as a bad omen. They said to one another that the luck was gone out of the place with the journeyers.

Huncoat stood upon the platform staring in the direction where Grace had disappeared. He tapped his legs with his riding whip, as was his habit when communing with himself.

"I don't know why I have set my heart upon her," he said to himself. "It is making a fool of me. She is a handsome girl, and has a style of her own of which few women can boast. A good girl too, and one who would make a thoroughly reliable wife. Yes; I want a reliable wife; a wife who would stick to me through thick and thin, and help me fight my battles if I were down in the world."

He heaved a great sigh, and then drew up his shoulders and stretched himself.

"Daniel," he said, "you're an ass. There are plenty of women in the world who would be glad to become Mrs. Huncoat for the asking. Handsome women, too. Quite as handsome as Grace."

He smiled in spite of himself.

"Ah," he went on, "there are few of them who have a pair of eyes like hers; and I do believe that if I really tried hard I would stand as good a chance as anybody. She is staunch to that fellow now, and will be most likely for some time to come. My game will be to sympathize with him, and to be lavish of my offers of service. Out of sight out of mind. A few month's absence will leave Mr. Frank in the distance, while I shall be always close by. Yes," he said, with a stamp of his foot, "the game is worth the candle. I'll have a try."

The crowd on the platform had melted away, and only a few persons were still standing there. Huncoat crossed the line leisurely to the up-platform when the train from Plymouth steamed in. He took but little notice of the passengers who alighted, and most probably would have gone away without looking at anyone of them, had not a bright, fresh voice attracted his attention.

A girl, pretty in a homely way, and neatly dressed Nellie Usselby in fact—was asking the station-master how she could reach Usselby Grange.

The sound of the girl's voice, and the mention of the Grange, made Huncoat prick up his ears.

"It's a matter of nigh on a couple of miles," the station inspector was saying, "and if you like to walk there, the carrier can take down your box. You will find it a lonely place now," he added, most probably taking Nellie to be a kind of upper servant, newly engaged, or a housekeeper at most. "There's only a grumpy old man there, who everybody says is a beast, and who has driven the squire's family out into the streets."

Nellie's face turned red, and she bit her lips, gasping in indecision what reply to make.

Huncoat had taken in the situation at a glance. He knew Mark had written to his daughter to come to him, and he immediately came to the correct conclusion about Nellie's personality. He approached and doffed his hat in his politest style.

"Miss Usselby, I suppose," he said, with a smile of encouragement.

Nellie, feeling as if she could have cried under the sting of the official's remarks, turned to Huncoat with a sigh of relief.

"Yes," she said, "I am Miss Usselby—the only Miss Usselby— she added, drawing herself up in defiance, and darting a glance of bitter resentment towards the station inspector.

The latter, seeing the young lady thus encouragingly addressed by a person of Mr. Huncoat's importance, suddenly remembered business in his office, and walked away in a great hurry.

"You are going to the Grange, Miss Usselby," Huncoat said with the most affable of smiles. "I am Mr. Huncoat, your father's manager, and I shall be glad indeed, if you will allow me to accompany you. Unfortunately, I have no conveyance here; only my horse. But if you will permit me, I will see that your box is sent to the Grange, and we can walk there together."

Nellie, finding herself for the first time in her life under the protection of so dashing and stout a cavalier, recovered her equanimity, and Huncoat, looking at her, vowed that she was a nice girl.

As they walked together along the lane leading to the Grange, he took various opportunities of examining Nellie's figure and features. She was not as handsome as Grace, nor as tall, nor as well built; but as she warmed in her conversation during the half hour's walk, Huncoat thought that Nellie was one of the freshest and one of the most attractive young ladies he had seen for a long time.

Mark met his daughter with his usual brutality.

"You've come at last," he growled, as she entered the morning room. "I'm late that they or you might have died and rotted here for all you cared."

Nellie's face blanched, and she looked at her father and then at Huncoat piteously.

"I came the moment I could," she said half tearfully. "I received your letter at eight in the morning, and I went at once to Mr. Grea, and he was really kind. He allowed me to leave without notice, and even paid me my four days' salary, though he was not bound to do so, through my leaving in the way I did. And then I had to sell a few things, for without it I should not have money to pay my fare and that took time. So I could only leave late in the evening, and I have been traveling all night."

"Oh! that's always the way with you," grunted Mark. "You are always an injured creature. Now go and take off your things, and then you can cook me my luncheon. I haven't had a bite fit to eat since I came here."

Nellie looked at Huncoat again, and saw that the mining agent's face was dark. He, no doubt, was angry about her father's conduct towards her, and he pitied her. She was a stout-hearted girl, and had borne with her father patiently for many years, and she hated being pitied.

She tried to suppress a tear that was welling in her eye, but which rolled down her cheek in spite of her; and without a word she left the room.

For a few seconds' space she stood in the passage outside undecided, and she could hear Huncoat's voice as he said to her father:

"My dear Mr. Usselby, you are not over popular in this neighborhood. Somehow or other the people do not relish your being in the place at all. Let me give you one piece of practical advice. Be more gentle with your daughter; for if she were to take it into her head to leave you, I could undertake to find anybody who would stay with you here, and then you would not be overcomfortable."

Mark was already very uncomfortable, and the bare idea that Nellie, once with him again, might leave him to the tender mercies of the brutal folk of those parts, made him shiver within himself.

Yet he plucked up a sort of braggart courage.

"What have I done now?" he asked. "Surely I can speak to my own daughter as I like."

"Quite so," retorted Huncoat. "You are absolutely your own master. I was only giving what I considered good advice. I must repeat, if your daughter leaves you, I can't find any one to take her place for you. That is all I have to say."

With that he put on his hat and stalked out of the room with a grunt of disgust.

He was not acting then. Mark's uncouth treatment of Nellie had kindled the one spark of manliness remaining in him to a fierce, if momentary flame.

"What a pity," he said to himself, "that I had to put a cur like that in the place of decent people. But I'll keep his nose to the grindstone. He disgusts me. How pretty the poor girl is, and I've no doubt she works her fingers off for the old wretch. A nice girl, too, one that would make a man's home really comfortable."

On his way back to the Great Griffin mine, he compared the pictures of Nellie and of Grace, one tall and stately, the other mignonne and homely. Each had its own magic of attraction, and as his mental criticism swayed this way, and that he felt his yearnings dragged with them.

"I don't know," he said to himself at last; "if it is worth while, after all, running after a will-o'the-wisp. Grace will take a lot of catching, whilst that other girl, she would have me whenever I want to, of that I am sure; and that old beast would jump at me for a son-in-law."

He stopped on a sudden as another thought darted into his mind.

"If old Usselby were to die at Broadmoor without making a will—and he cannot make a will while he is a lunatic—that little girl would be the heiress of it all. That's worth thinking over. Old Usselby may die in Broadmoor. Yes, I will think it over."

CHAPTER XVI.

Barely a fortnight had elapsed since Mrs. Usselby, Frank and Grace had left the Three Jolly Boatmen Inn, and already the Grange and its grounds presented a picture of lonely desolation such as few people would have imagined.

Autumn had come on like a lion, cold and bleak, and sunless, with inky skies and furious blasts. October might have been late November. Oak and elm leaves were scattered in russet and brown layers all over the sward and the gardens and pathways. The glass of the vinery had been smashed, and the little house was a wreck. The sunflowers, which grew in great masses by the side of the hedge, drooped and hung their big heads. The chrysanthemums, of which Frank and his father had been so proud, were sere and brown. Hundreds of roseleaves danced in the cold autumn wind, ruthlessly torn from the trees. The grass on the lawn even, which had been kept to the smoothness of a billiard table, was dark and hard, with yellow patches between. Dock leaves had sprung up on the paths, and careless tradesmen, unchallenged and unchecked, had played havoc with the cleanliness of the broad walk which led to the house.

A violent storm had swept over the place shortly after the family's departure, and had burst from their hold a score of the old tiles. These had fallen, and in their descent had smashed an antique marble vase which Grace used to keep filled with flowers on the terrace, and fragments of both lay upon the steps. The rain had rushed in torrents through the apertures in the roof, and after soaking a bedroom above, had cracked the ceiling of the drawing-room below, and the wet plaster had dropped over the furniture and the carpet.

All over the place dust and dirt were accumulating. Nellie worked till her fingers were sore, and her bones ached, but she had no help excepting from old Dan, who suffered from rheumatism and could not bend his back, and who growled at each repeated demand upon his energies. Slave as she might she could make no headway against the disorder in that vast place.

Mark never as much as suggested to allow her the necessary help to keep the great house in order. He had been waited upon by Nellie ever since she was big enough to work, and had always considered that attendance sufficient.

I do not know whether to call it pitiful, partial insanity, or mere viciousness and unreasoning selfishness, but he looked up in amazement when one morning Nellie asked him for money to pay a tradesman. He had always been comparatively well fed and well kept, and his daughter had never asked him for a penny. Therefore he looked at her as if she had committed an impertinence when she asked him for a sovereign.

"A sovereign!" he cried. "Goodness gracious, what for?"

"To pay the butcher and the greengrocer," she replied, timidly.

"Pay them, my dear, pay them," he said. "Don't bother me about money."

"I can't, father," rejoined the girl. "I haven't a penny. I only had ten and sevenpence when I came, and the baker and milkman have had all that."

It had never troubled him to know where Nellie found the money to pay for his meat, or what it cost her. But now he rebelled against the demand made upon him.

"A sovereign!" he cried, in a seething anger. "A sovereign for meat and vegetables! Why, by investing a sovereign properly it might make five pounds, and by again investing that ten pounds I might make five hundred pounds. I have my money for business purposes. Do you think I am going to allow it to be squandered in this way? Do you think I will allow you to waste my substance in gorging?"

"I have not touched a scrap of meat since I have been here," said Nellie, "except a little chop once. And I do not want meat. I can live on bread and milk and vegetables very well. But I haven't a penny even to pay for that. If you think that that is too much, I'll go away, father dear. I don't want to be a burden upon you, indeed I don't."

The tears were running down her face, but they moved not the old brute even a hair's breadth.

"I suppose you'll tell me that I've been eating a sovereign's worth of meat," he cried. "I hate lies, and I won't put up with them."

Upon this villainous charge the girl drew herself up in just resentment. Her eyes were dry, and her voice was firm.

"I am not a liar," she said, quietly, "and you know I'm not. I never told you an untruth in my life. I'll go to Mr. Huncoat and ask him to let me have the money to go back to London. I know he'll lend it to me. Good-bye."

That simple threat brought him to a sense, not of his wickedness, but of the discomfort in store for him through his wanton and reasonless accusations.

He gnashed his teeth and scowled at Nellie for a few moments' space, and the wrinkled parchment skin over his angular skull became more puckered than before. He stretched out a fumbling hand, and gaspingly said:

"That's the way! That's just the way with you. A man can't say a word without your flying into a temper. You know very well I don't mean to accuse you. What I said, I said in a general way."

Nellie turned back.

"It does not matter in what way you said it, father," she said. "But what you did say was very hard, and I don't deserve it. I never asked you for a halfpenny while I could earn it. But I can't earn money here, you know that."

"Very well," he grunted, taking out his purse, and selecting the most worn sovereign he could find from among the score there. "There. Take that. Be sure you spend it carefully," he added, shrilly, "and give me an account of it when you have spent it."

All that day he brooded over the fact thus disagreeable thrust upon him.

Nellie was with him—Nellie, who had always found him food and drink, and fire, and willing service, without making a demand upon his purse. And now he would have to pay for his keep, and most probably her keep also, out of his own pocket. It was monstrous! It was disgraceful! What was the use of having a daughter if the daughter did not provide for him?

He had money. Not much it is true. About twenty sovereigns all told. But that was more than he had owned for many a year before he met Huncoat.

He had been robbed—shamefully robbed. After earning fifteen hundred golden sovereigns, villains had stolen not only his profits but his capital. Those twenty sovereigns were all that were left to him out of that big sum.

Hour after hour he would take out his purse and gloat over his treasure of gold. Counting them, one by one, and looking at them one by one, and laying them one by the side of the other in a row on the table before him, he devoured with his eyes the Stock Exchange column of the newspaper by his side. He had marked it with red crosses and broad lines here and there, and with stars at other places, and formed schemes to which the Chancellor's or the Exchequer's budget was a trifle. And he was actually called upon to spend some of his treasured coins of gold. He was no longer to be kept and fed for nothing. What a disgraceful world it was altogether.

Huncoat he hated with all the gall in his heart which he had formerly lavished upon his brother. Ralph had been punished, as he thought, by a just Providence, for his misdeeds—that sufficed for the time being—and the law of the land had installed him in Ralph's place. But what was the use of it all! He was worse off at the Grange than he had been at Ruben's Mansions,

Once, and only once, since he took up his residence at the Grange, had he ventured to saunter along the lane which led to the Three Jolly Boatmen Inn. But the women at the cottage doors cursed him aloud, and the

bring the boring rods to-morrow, but from what I've seen I can hold out but very little hope."

"I suppose you have heard," he added, "about the luck of the South-Connols people in finding out that new vein—and a fine one it is. By the way," he exclaimed on a sudden, "the west end of that lode must come right into the Rosemary. You will be able to go to work there if you have to give up here."

"Yes," answered Huncoat, with a nod of the head, "I have heard about that. But, unfortunately, the Rosemary no longer belongs to the Usselby estate."

"How is that?" asked the engineer.

"A man named Bawlinder, in London, bought it a few weeks ago. I thought, and everybody thought, it wasn't worth a rap."

Robertson smiled.

"I suppose, Mr. Huncoat, you've got a finger in that pie," he suggested, drily.

"How can you say such a thing?" rejoined Huncoat, and shrugged his shoulders. "I wish I had."

(To be Continued.)

RECENT LITERATURE.

The Latest Volumes on the Blade's Book Table for Review.

"The Influence of the Zodiac Upon Human Life," by Eleanor Kirk, assisted by J. C. Street, is published by the Idea Publishing company, 698 Greene avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y. This volume deserves more than a passing attention because of its authorship. Mrs. Kirk, having won for herself a reputation for good sense and honesty of purpose that gives her work dignity. Her declaration of adherence to the principles laid down here for the governance of individual life makes them worthy of consideration. In these pages is given an outline of the influence of the zodiac upon persons depending upon the sign under which each is born. A knowledge of the date of the birth joined to a knowledge of the meaning of the sign under which it falls affords a fair idea of the peculiar characteristics of the individual.

"Quaker Idyls," by Sarah M. H. Gardner, is published by Henry Holt & Co., New York. The book, like the people of whom it treats, is dainty, affecting the reader like a cool breeze, or a draught of spring water on a dusty summer day. The quaint conscientiousness of Quaker love-making is deftly pictured in the leading sketch "Twelfth Street Meeting," and its sequel "A Quaker Wedding."

"Beautiful Joe," by Marshall Saunders, is published by Chas. H. Banes, 1420 Chestnut street, Philadelphia. In the introduction to this book, Hezekiah Butterworth says: "The wonderfully successful book "Black Beauty," came like a living voice from the animal kingdom. It spoke for the horse. It followed naturally that some one should be inspired to write a story interpreting the life of a dog, to the human feeling of the world; such a story we have in "Beautiful Joe." It is the autobiography of a dog who owns frankly that he is a "cur," part fox and part bull-terrier.

"Carlotta's Intended and Other Tales," by Ruth McEnery Stuart, is published by Harper & Bros., New York. This is a group of entertaining short stories in various dialects, treating in the main of the course of love, true and otherwise, which running but slowly, and through the usual devious channels, comes out at last exactly as it should.

"A Daughter of Music," by G. Colmore, is published by D. Appleton and Co., New York. Rhoda, the heroine of this story, is apparently possessed of two souls; one, dominated by the will of Paul, the man who has been her lover and her leader all her life, and who she marries, the other being so entirely influenced by the power of music, that Anthony Dexter,a musician of note, who comes as a lodger to the home of her miserly grandfather, baffled before her marriage in his efforts to draw her to him by the superior influence of her lover, comes back to her after her marriage, and finding her alone, exerts his evil power with fatal effect. It is a well-written with fatal effect.

"The Queen of Ecuador; an American Novel," by R. M. Manley, is published by the H. M. Hageman company, No. 114 Fifth avenue, New York city. This is a paper covered novel out of the usual rut. It is a tender love story, nurtured and matured under the strongest possible surroundings.

"The Ebb Tide" is a story by Robert Louis Stevenson and Lloyd Osbourne in collaboration which is published by Stone & Kimball, Chicago and Cambridge. It has run as a serial in one of the leading magazines and is no better nor worse than most things of that sort which are written by authors of standing, and yet possess little of the individuality of either.

"Narcessa," by Laura E. Richards, is published by Estes & Lauriat, Boston. This is a love story pure and simple, which is most quaintly and humorously told. The characters are delightfully portrayed. Another pleasant story in the same pretty little volume is "In Verona." The author knows how to tell a good story in an attractive manner.

"Literary and Social Silhouettes," by Hjalmar Hjorth Boyesen, is published in a neat little pocket volume by Harper & Brothers, New York City. The following are some of the subjects touched upon in the author's delightful style: "Types of American Women;" "German and American Women;" "The Progressive Realism of American Fiction;" "The Hero in Fiction;" "The Ethics of Robert Browning," etc. The little book is pleasant reading.

From the Open Court Publishing company, Chicago, comes "The Nature of the State," by Dr. Paul Carus. This is a splendidly written essay to make plain the nature of the state, and also the nature of treason, which is an attempt to subvert the existence of the state.

"Outlaw and Lawmaker," by Mrs. Campbell-Praed, the author of "Christine Chard," "The Head Station," "December Roses," and others, also the joint author with Mr. Justin McCarthy of "The Ladies' Gallery," etc., is published in the Town and Country Library, by D. Appleton & Co., New York. Mrs. Praed's stories are always well told and interesting to the reader.

Gen. Pleasonton's Charmed Life.

Gen. Augustus James Pleasonton, whose death in Philadelphia occurred last week, was the older of two distinguished brothers, both of whom were born in Washington, D. C., and both of whom were graduates of West Point. The older brother, who has just passed away at the age of 86 years, has enjoyed distinction in late years chiefly because of his published writings on the subject of "the influence of the blue color of the sky in developing animal and vegetable life," and his many experiments to prove the correctness of his favorite "blue-glass" theories.

The other brother, Gen. Alfred Pleasonton, achieved even greater distinction because of his long and valuable services in the United States army. He made an excellent record in the Mexican war, was a famous Indian fighter, and in the war of the rebellion he divided honors with the greatest of the cavalry leaders. I have often heard "Johnny Reb" tell interesting stories about the wonderful bravery and daring exposure of person which caused Gen. "Alf." Pleasonton to be marked among soldiers of the rebel army as having a "charmed life," because for a long time, their sharpshooters found it impossible to pick him off, no matter how good their aim, and at last they virtually gave up the idea of striking him because they believed he had a "charmed life."

Misunderstood.

He had an auburn-haired girl and promised to take her out riding. She met him at the door when he drove up in a buggy and exclaimed:

"Hello! Ready?"

She misunderstood him and they don't speak now. Thus slang makes another slap at love's young dream.—Texas Siftings.

Sugar.

Bagley—My! How that baby does love sugar.

Popper—Yes; he'll be a United States Senator sure.—Truth.

FOR THE LITTLE PEOPLE

SMALL GIRLS BOAST AS MANY SHIRT WAISTS

And Sailor Hats as Their Elder Sisters—The Sensible Short Skirt Once More—Canvass Shoes Popular

Dame Fashion is much like the Old Woman who lived in a Shoe, with the exception, of course, that the two ladies do not look alike. The fashionable dame has just as many troublesome children to attend to as the old lady of nursery fame. But it may be said to her credit that she never neglects one of them, not even the smallest. Though the typical summer girl demands much of her attention, the small boys and girls receive her greatest consideration. She has condescended this year to allow all their flocks to be comfortable, and simplicity is the keynote of her latest designs—facts which plainly show that Dame Fashion is devoted to the babies of her family.

It was a hard struggle to proclaim the long Empire skirts out of date. They made the baby girl who wore them such a picturesque little figure. But the short French skirt, reaching just to the knee, gave the small girl more opportunity to run and jump and enjoy the use of her plump little legs, and so a reluctant consent to the change was wrung from Dame Fashion. All the dresses fashioned of sheer summer fabrics are worn with a guimpe, which is not only cool but effective in style. The lawn guimpes which are selling in the shops for 85 cents are very dainty and pretty. The slip of gingham or dimity worn with them has the low-cut neck outlined with two rows of beading through which narrow black velvet ribbon is run, and then fastened at the back have a French rosette. The short puffed sleeve is finished with the same ribbon-run beading. The idea is even carried out with gowns of silk.

The outing dresses for small girls

are very much like those of their older sisters. They have the same puffed sleeves, only in miniature, and the same pointed revers. Skirts are plain and full, and the waist is made with either the blouse or the jacket effect. Sailor girls, who have not yet reached the dignity of being in their teens, have their seashore frocks made of

flannel, duck, linen, serge or pique. A sailor dress for a girl of seven is made of the new blue duck—that color which suggests the bachelor button. The skirt is gathered onto a body of fine muslin, over which is worn a blouse waist. The big sailor collar, which falls well over the shoulders, is made of white duck. There are deep white duck cuffs and a duck four-in-hand to match.

A white duck Tam o' Shanter is considered the proper headdress with this suit, but if a sensible mother has anything to say on the subject a broad-brimmed straw hat, which will keep the sun from burning the small girl's face red, will be substituted.

Girls from six to twelve are quite as devoted to the shirt waist as the grown-up summer girl. With the suit of colored pique nothing is prettier than the shirt waists of white lawn, made like a blouse, and trimmed with

embroidery. A chic little suit for summer resort wear is made with skirt and jacket of white pique, figured in dark red. The white blouse waist has a deep umbrella collar finished with embroidery. The blouse is very full, falling well over the belt. A red silk necktie is fastened at the collar, and the gauntlet cuffs of embroidery are turned back over the pique sleeves. A red felt Alpine hat completes the costume.

The colored piques are new and

very much in vogue. In plain colors they come in blue, yellow and pale pink, and the white piques are figured almost every color. Pique is also a fashionable material for suits for small boys. The kilt skirt and blouse waist is the most popular design for these young gentlemen. It also may be stated that they are wearing very gay neckties. Real sailor boys wear long white drill or duck trousers and a genuine sailor blouse of dark blue flannel, with very conspicuous anchors in gilt or red embroidered on the shield. A sailor cap of duck completes the nautical effect.

Whole duck suits are also favored by boys for outing wear. For tennis and bicycling serge knickerbockers are much in demand. Matte cloth is an excellent material for a boy's tennis shirt. It is not so heavy as duck, and comes in stylish patterns for 40 cents a yard.

Blazers for girls and boys are as popular as they were last season. Those worn by small summer girls are much trimmed and very fanciful. Scarlet cloth blazers are resplendent with gilt braid and big gilt buttons. Many of them are made with three tiny capes for the collar. The most stylish dark blue blazers are made of serge, and are lined with plaid silk. Kilt skirts of Scotch plaids are worn by very young girls and boys with a jaunty little jacket of dark blue or brown over a white blouse waist.

Canvass shoes are much the fashion for the little people, and on frequent occasions shoes of scarlet leather are worn.

The very small summer girl is happy in the possession of as many sunbonnets as her youthful fancy desires. All the sunbonnets have very long capes and very deep pokes, and are altogether the quaintest and most irresistible affairs imaginable. Those made of dimity in tiny dainty color sell for $1.48. In white, with a tiny pink design, they are very pretty. A frill of the dimity frames the baby face, and the strings are very broad. Beautiful sunbonnets of chambray, very much shirred and trimmed with fine embroidery, cost $3.65, while a plain, quaint little sunbonnet of white lawn costs but 45 cents. Shade hats of chambray are made over a foundation of shrunk cord and wash to perfection. A sensible hat for a small boy is of white corded chambray. The full crown buttons on to the brim, and when soiled is easily removed for the washtub. Fashionable straw hats for young girls are made with a cloth Tam o' Shanter crown and have a quill at the side. For dress-up occasions there are silk sunbonnets trimmed with narrow ribbon and chiffon. But the little girl who is building sand houses down by the sea or making wondrous mud pies up in the country cares very little for the clothes or Dame Fashion's consideration of her small person. An old gingham dress and a big straw hat, tied down under her chin so it won't come off, fully satisfies her brightest dreams. Comfort, not style, is what she believes in.

Well!

He (on his knees)—I love you, dearest, with an undying love. Can you, will you make me the happiest of men? I know I am beneath you—

She—Well, it's your own fault. I don't see why you can't go on making love without getting down on your knees. Go on. You were saying——"—Boston Transcript.

The Magic Touch

OF

Hood's Sarsaparilla

You smile at the idea
But if you suffer from

Dyspepsia

And Indigestion, try a bottle, and before you have taken half a dozen doses, you will involuntarily think, and no doubt exclaim,

"That Just Hits It!"

"That soothing effect is a magic touch!" Hood's Sarsaparilla gently tones and strengthens the stomach and digestive organs, invigorates the liver, creates a natural, healthy desire for food, gives refreshing sleep, and in short, raises the health tone of the entire system. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills cure liver ills. 25c.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Hottest Place on Earth.

C. M. W., Wautoma, Wis., asks if the interior of Africa is not the hottest place on earth.

The hottest region on the earth's surface is on the southwestern coast of Persia, on the borders of the Persian gulf, for 40 consecutive days in the months of July and August the mercury has been known to stand above 100 degrees in the shade, night and day, and to run up as high as 150 degrees in the middle of the afternoon. At Bahrin, in the center of the most torrid part of this most torrid belt, as though it was nature's intention to make the place as unbearable as possible, water from wells is something unknown. Great shafts have been sunk to a depth of 500 feet, but always with the same result—no water. Notwithstanding this serious drawback, a numerous population contrives to live there, thanks to copious springs which burst forth from the bottom of the gulf more than a mile from the shore. The water from these springs is obtained in a most curious and novel manner. Machadores, whose sole occupation is that of furnishing people of Bahrin with the life-giving fluid, repair to that portion of the gulf where the springs are situated and bring away with them hundreds of skin bags full of the water each day. The water of the gulf where the springs burst forth is nearly 200 feet deep, but the machadores—divers—manage to fill their goatskin sacks by diving to the bottom and holding the mouths of the bags over the fountain jets; this, too, without allowing the salt water of the gulf to mix with it. The source of these sub-marine fountains is thought to be in the hills of Osmond, 500 miles away. Being situated at the bottom of the gulf, it is a mystery how they were ever discovered, but the fact remains, they have been known ever since the dawn of history.

Home Reading Circles.

Questioner, Oakland, Iowa, writes: "I wish you would publish in your question and answer department, different plans for reading circles. I am familiar with the Chautauqua plan. It is too expensive for the hard times in Iowa this year. There must be some plan to hold a circle together, but we prefer to use our own libraries. It will be a great kindness to us and perhaps to others, if you will publish this soon."

The benefit of a home reading circle depends on the members wholly. If the Chautauqua course has been taken up to the present time why not continue in the same line, using the books from your own libraries as far as possible, or purchasing one set for the whole circle for reference? That will be found to be one good plan. Another way to pass many pleasant and profitable hours is to study one author. "Beware of the man of one book." Shakespeare never becomes tiresome. Winters might be spent with profit in the reading him. If it be the wish of the circle to go farther, to take more than one topic, a most pleasant and profitable season may be spent in travel. Just now China and Japan will be found to provide plenty of topics for study and discussion. We can in the space only barely outline possibilities but it is not necessary to pay out money for books to gain pleasure and profit in a reading circle. Take the books at hand, appoint a committee to get up questions, follow no beaten track, but stick to your topic until you have thoroughly mastered it.

No Exemption Here.

B. F., Ada P. O., Oregon, asks: "Does a man, because he is employed by the government, have any more privileges in holding government land than one that is not employed by the government?" The writer cites a case in which the captain of a life-saving station in Oregon is about to "prove up" on 160 acres, on which he nor his family have ever resided and never intend to reside on, so far as B. F. W. knows.

The homestead law says that no patent shall issue to any homestead settler, even though he be a discharged soldier, who has not resided one year after he shall have commenced his improvements; improvements to be completed six months after filing his declaratory statement. We know of no exemption for any one in this law, not even the President of the United States.

Value of Stones.

T. M. S., Long Prairie, Minn., asks: "What could I get for a good love story composed of about 10,000 words? Could I get the most for it by selling it to a magazine or a newspaper?"

It is exceedingly hard for a new author to sell any stories. They must be of more than usual merit, and will probably be returned even if of great interest, time and again. The only way to find out about these things is to try. Newspapers seldom buy stories direct from authors. The market is flooded at all times, but the public is looking for something new and interesting, always.

Religion of Three Men.

J. D., Yellow Springs, O., asks: "Was General Scott, John and William Sherman Catholics?"

John Sherman is not a Catholic and there is much discussion as to the religion of Gen. William T. Sherman. While it is true that the last rites at his death were performed by priests, it has been denied strenuously that Gen. Sherman was a Catholic, and that he was always against his son Thomas, becoming a priest. As to Gen. Scott, we have no recourse of his religion at hand. If any Blade subscribers knows, we should be glad to hear from him for the benefit of J. D.

Age of Dogs.

F. L. M., Home, Tenn., asks: "Will you please tell me what is the average life of a dog? My grandmother had a rat terrior which died last week, nearly 20 years old. Don't you think this a remarkable age for a canine?"

The duration of the life of the domestic dog is given by naturalists at about 10 years. Though sometimes prolonged to 20. Still those 20 years old are not numerous.

Miscellaneous.

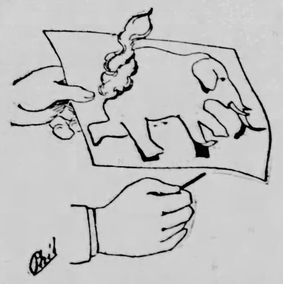
A. F., Ship, O., you will have to consult a lawyer on this.

J. A., Wick, Butler Co., Pa: See rule three at the head of the column.

J. W. D., Ottio, Ky.: It would take altogether too much space to print After The Ball.

TO MAKE FIGURES OF FIRE.

Make a strong solution of saltpeter and water. With a camel's hair brush dipped in the liquid design any



HOW TO SKETCH WITH FIRE.

figure upon a piece of thin paper. When the paper is dry ignite one of the spots. The paper will burn of itself all along the lines you have drawn with the brush, thus cutting out of the paper the figure which had been previously designed.

Mistrustful.

Jim Thompson had just shaken hands with Mr. Lucius Grant. Jim was the village wag. Mr. Grant was rich and "pretty sharp."

"One, two, three, four, five," Jim was heard saying to himself, as he touched the fingers of his right hand with the tip of his left hand index finger. Mr. Grant was barely out of hearing.

"What's that for, Jim?" said one of the bystanders.

"Oh, I always count my fingers after Grant shakes hands with me. They're all here this time."—Youth's Companion.

The Senator's Defense.

"Senator, did you speculate in sugar stock?" "I did not." "Then how do you explain these telegrams in our possession, which show that you purchased 1,000 shares and sold them at a profit of $20 per share?" "You asked if I speculated, I believe?" "Yes." Webster's dictionary defines 'speculation' as a business venture involving unusual risks." "Well?" "Well, there was no speculation about my deal. It was a dead sure thing."—Pittsburg Chronicle.

rubbed off with a soft cashmere cloth.

And, finally, the woman that wishes to keep her complexion fresh and skin free from wrinkles patiently rubs oil on her face. Almond oil is considered best for the face; cocoanut or olive oil for other purposes. If these are not available lard will answer. For the oil rub take a small portion and rub it thoroughly into the flesh.—Woman-kind.

GROVER TO DAN.

You're a very shrewd adviser, Dan Lamont;
If I'd been as wise or wiser, Dan Lamont,
I'd have burned that Wilson letter
And forever been your debtor—
Now I'm bathing in a geyser, Dan Lamont.

I am thinking that I blundered, Dan Lamont,
When I 'gainst the Senate thundered, Dan Lamont:
I had three black crows for dinner,
But that's only a beginner—
Better order me a hundred, Dan Lamont.

Gorman wounded me with madness, Dan Lamont;
Then Hill salted me with sadness, Dan Lamont,
Finally the House surrendered
And a dread dilemma tendered—
Can't you loan a gleam of gladness, Dan Lamont?

If I sign it I'm a flunkey, Dan Lamont;
If I let it slide, a donkey, Dan Lamont;
If I veto it, "Great Heavings!"
Of our party there'd be leavings,
Not enough to make a monkey, Dan Lamont.

—Columbus Dispatch.

TO MAKE SORGHUM SYRUP.

Valuable Information From the U. S. Department of Agriculture.

The manufacture of sorghum sirup has become a large industry in this country, and how to make it is a matter that will interest thousands of readers of The Blade. The true name is not molasses, but sirup. Experiments have been made in the manufacture of high grade sorghum sirup by the U. S. department of Agriculture, under the direction of Mr. A. A. Denton, of Sterling, Kansas, and the following method has been adopted by him as producing the best results:

The cold juice, as it comes from the mills, is heated with sufficient cream of lime to render it slightly alkaline. Blue and red litmus papers, which may be procured of dealers in chemicals, or from druggists, are employed in making the test for alkalinity and acidity. The blue paper is reddened by an acid juice and the red paper is blued by an alkaline solution. If no red paper is at hand, it may be prepared by dipping the blue paper in unlimed juice. If sufficient lime has been added the precipitate formed will settle at the bottom of the tank, leaving the liquid clear and bright. A test sample should be examined in a narrow white glass bottle or in a test tube, in order to note the effect of the lime. A little experience gained by a few trials will enable one to judge with reasonable certainty the quantity of lime required. A considerable excess of lime will increase the expense of manufacture in the subsequent stages, without corresponding advantage.

The addition of clay is recommended to facilitate the settling of the impurities. Coarse-grained clays are not suitable for this purpose since they subside rapidly without carrying down the impurities. With very fine clays, however, the particles subside slowly. The sediment is easily disturbed in drawing off the clear liquid and turbid juices result. To be suitable for sirup manufacture the clay should contain no water-soluble matter. In general it has been observed that fire clays are usually too coarse-grained, the pure white clays too fine, blue clays, gumbo, or waxy clays are not suitable, and that yellow or brown clays are best. The clay is added to the juice in the form of a smooth, thin batter. Experiments on a small scale, using small round bottles to permit observations of the progress of the precipitation, will soon give one the necessary experience. For the sake of economy as little lime and clay should be used as is consistent with good work.

The clear juice should be carefully drawn off from the lime and clay precipitate, when the latter has thoroughly settled. Heat the clear juice near to the boiling point, then sufficient superphosphate should be added to render it distinctly acid. This point is determined by the use of blue litmus paper, which turns red in an acid solution.

A distinct change in the paper from blue should be considered an indication of sufficient superphosphate. About one gallon of superphosphate of lime (concentrated) is sufficient for from 400 to 500 gallons of juice, the amount depending largely on the excess of lime employed. Use the superphosphate with care, since too great an excess will result in a sirup of disagreeable taste. After permitting the precipitate formed in the above process to settle, draw off the clear juice and rapidly concentrate it in a suitable evaporator.

The sediment from the treatment with lime and clay and that formed by the addition of the superphosphate should be mixed, a quantity of water added, and the whole thoroughly agitated. Settle and decant as before. The clear liquid should be added to the fresh juices coming from the mill and the sediment rejected.

It should always be noted in the manufacture of sirup, as well as in the production of sugar, that bright, brilliant, clarified juices are essential to success.

After the sirup has been evaporated to a suitable density it should be rapidly cooled. It should not be reheated until it reaches the ordinary temperature of the air. Before beginning the season's work a sufficient quantity of clay should be dried and ground in a mill.

The following procedure is recommended for manufacture without the use of clay:

As soon as the juice is expressed it should be treated with cream of lime. It is a good plan to slake the lime, then thin it with a considerable excess of water. This additional water permits the resulting milk of lime to be thoroughly strained for the removal of lumps and unslaked portions. A sieve with 1-8-inch mesh is recommended. After straining, the milk of lime should remain at rest for a few hours and part of the water which collects on the surface should then be removed.

In treating the juice care must be taken to avoid excess of lime. The juice should be limed to neutrality—that is, until neither the blue nor red litmus test paper changes color when immersed in it. Many prefer to leave it slightly acid. For making a light-colored sirup this is the preferable method; or the juice may be limed till slightly alkaline, and after clarification superphosphate of lime may be added as described in connection with the process employing clay.

After the addition of the lime the juice should be slowly heated to the boiling point. It should not be boiled at this stage. The heat should be continued until the blanket of scum shows signs of breaking in several places. The heating should then be discontinued and the blanket of scum be removed by a suitable skimmer. The juice should now be boiled briskly, the scum being brushed off as fast as it rises to the surface. It is well to examine a test sample of the juice in a small bottle after brushing. The particles of suspended flocculent matter should move rapidly; those near the sides of the bottel rising nearly to the surface and descending at the central part forming a cone-shaped deposit. The juice between these particles should be bright and of an amber color.

To obtain the conditions described above requires skill and patience, but it must be remembered that a bright sirup of good flavor can be made only from bright, well clarified juice. An excellent sirup may be made by adding a little bisulphite of lime in the above process. This bisulphate is made by passing the fumes of burning sulphur, to saturation, into cream of lime.

Returning to the clarification—after the juice has been boiled and thoroughly brushed, the heat should be withdrawn and the suspended matter permitted to settle. After settling as long as necessary, usually from one to two hours, the clear juice should be drawn off and evaporated very rapidly to a sirup. The skimming should be settled and the clear juice decanted. The residue should be treated with water, settled, and the diluted juice drawn off. The drainings from the skimmings should be added to the fresh juice from the mill.

Some form of continuous evaporator based one the old-fashioned apparatus of Cook is best adapted to sorghum work. The juice constantly runs in at one end of the evaporator, passes back and forth across it, and finally the finished sirup runs out at the other end. The evaporation should be as rapid as possible. The sirup should be cooled rapidly.

If the sirup shows a tendency to granulate, the cane should be cut three or four days before it is to be worked and allowed to lie in the field. If there is no tendency to granulation the cane should be worked immediately after harvesting.

A fairly good article of sirup can be made without the use of lime. Sirup made in this way always retains much of the rank flavor of the sorghum. It is exceptionally good, however, for baking purposes.

Sorghum sirup is made in every state of the Union and on thousands of small mills. When carefully made it is wholesome and palatable. Unless the utmost care and cleanliness are exercised by the maker, either in the process which will produce a good article, attractive to the consumer. If, however, the above principles are observed, care, attention, and experience on the part of the maker will give a good article of sirup, suited for use on the table and in the kitchen.

*Superphosphate of lime for use in sugar making is a regular article of commerce. It is an entirely different article from the superphosphate used as a fertilizer. For dealers' names, consult the advertising columns of the Louisiana Planter or the Sugar Bowl and Farm Journal, both New Orleans, La., publications.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Seeds of Fruit-Kale.

S. H. W., Ohio: The pits of cherries, plums and peaches, as well as small fruits, will not produce the same fruit as the original. Some varieties of the peach will fruit nearly true to the original, although not perfectly so. The parent fruit is procured by grafting, cuttings and budding. When young trees spring up from the roots of fruit trees they will fruit true. In this country the peach is generally budded on stocks of its own kind, but in England it is often budded on damask plum stocks, and some delicate kinds on apricot stocks. Cherries are grafted or budded on seedlings from cherry stones, and from seedlings of the red and black mazzard. For dwarfing, they are worked on the morello or perfumed cherry. In this country budding is more frequently practiced on the various species of stone fruits than grafting. Of plums, old kinds are generally propagated by budding on stocks of full-growing plums in preference to grafting, because plums are apt to gum when wounds are made. New varieties of the plum are produced from seed. Gooseberries are usually propagated by cuttings, although they may be propagated by all the modes applicable to trees or shrubs. Currants are propagated from cuttings of sprouts of the previous season. Kale, or more properly speaking, borecole, seeds a produce and gathered the same as cabbage seed. There are many varieties of kale, or rather sub-varieties. Cesarian kale grows from three to five feet high.

Mare Will Not Sweat.

J. R. S., Pennsylvania: Some animals naturally sweat less than others. Your mare is no doubt not entirely free from the indigestion from which she suffered. You have certainly done well to bring her up so well. A severe case of indigestion is hard to overcome, and its lingering effects are at times seen in the sweat-glands refusing to perform their proper functions. The mare should be well curried, and afterward wiped with a soft cloth. Then sponge her well with castile soap warm water, afterward rubbing her perfectly dry. Do not let her stand in cold air after exercising. The sweat glands in the horse are composed of tubes that extend down through the cuticle, and dermis spirally, and are coiled into balls in the deeper layer of the true skin, and sweating tends to throw off the waste matter of the system. Indigestion may result in these glands refusing to perform their functions. The treatment indicated is to give first a pint of raw linseed oil. After this operates take of powdered gentian, baking soda and powdered ginger equal parts. Mix and give a heaping tablespoonful twice a day for five days. Then give once every other day for four times, bicarbonate of soda, 1-2 oz.; gentian, 1-2 oz.; powdered nux vomica, 15 grains. The food must be easily digested, and no corn should be given for at least a month. There should be no varying from the time of giving her feed. Give at regular hours, and in giving water two or three swallows is sufficient before meals.

About Alfalfa.

H. C. B., Tennessee: Alfalfa, or Lucerne, is less hardy than red clover. Lands that are tenacious, or hold water, are not adapted to it. It withstands drought better than red clover. It needs a rich soil. Its roots will penetrate in rich soils to a great depth of 12 to 20 feet. September in your climate would be about the best time to sow the seed. Sow 15 to 20 pounds per acre. Drill culture is the best. Alfalfa should be either mowed or pastured until it has made considerable growth. It produces much greater crop than red clover, and in the Northern climate it is preferred to red clover on account of its perennial character. From that which you write, it would be a profitable crop on your land, but you should not forget that the land must not be poor. The roots run so deep that it will, in loose soil, find moisture, yet plenty of rain or irrigation is very beneficial.

Drought Upon Soil.

J. W. McC., Ohio: Your question, to be answered in all its bearings, would require considerable space. Soil is not benefited by drought. The elements of soil are the same, whether dry or wet. As vegetable matter is composed largely of water, this is necessary to sustain the life of vegetation. Humus is the life of the soil, in relation to plant production or vegetation. Water is that which aids the soil in giving life to vegetation, for without it the great body of which plant life or vegetation is composed, would be absent, and there would be no production. This answers your question in familiar, but not scientific terms, but to go into details explaining the elements of which soil is composed would require more space than can be given here.

A Pest to Farmers.

H. L. T., Missouir: The specimen you sent was very much wilted. It is not the tumble weed or Russian thistle, as the flower of that is red. The flower of the specimen being yellow, the editor classes it among the wild rose or prairie rose-thistles. It will receive further consideration. The editor will be pleased to hear more from you about it. Does it spread rapidly? Does it produce much seed? and does it root strongly? Have the farmers in your section tried plowing it under to kill it out?

MISCELLANEOUS.

Goods Carried in Wagons.

Rural New Yorker: Certain statisticians with ample time and patience for figures have found that it costs $1,000,000,000 each year to transport the goods that are carried in wagons. Of this sum it is estimated that $625,000,000 is due directly to bad roads. If all the roads in the country were as smooth and as hard as a driving park or race track, that vast sum of money would be saved each year to those who drive horses—mostly farmers. The total value of farm products is estimated at two-and-a-half billion dollars, so that bad roads are responsible for the loss of nearly one-fourth the total home value. No business on earth can thrive with such a drain on it. Talk about the farmer's loss from tariff taxes—It isn't a touch to the bad roads tax!

Farm Labor in China.

Country Gentleman:—In China, says a report, a farm laborer may be hired by the year for $8, more or less, with food, clothing, head shaving and tobacco. Those who work by the day receive from 8 to 10 cents, with a noonday meal; at the planting and harvesting of rice, wages are double (with five meals), or 30 cents without any food. Land owners seldom hire hands, except for a few days during the planting and harvesting of rice; those who have more land than they and their sons can till, lease it to their neighbors. Much of the country is held on leases given by ancient proprietors to clansmen, whose descendents now till it, paying a modicum in rice by way of rent. Food averages little more than $1 a month for each member of a farmer's family. One who cooks and eats his meals alone spends $1.50 or so a month upon the raw material and fuel. Two pounds of rice costing less than four cents, with relishes of salt fish, pickled cabbage, cheap vegetables and fruits (costing but little) is the ordinary allowance of each laborer per day. Abernethy's advice to a luxurious patient: "Live on sixpence a day and earn it," is followed by nearly every Chinaman; in fact, one or two dependent relatives frequently share his sixpence with him.

Making and Wearing a Bee-Veil.

Farmer's Voice:—Having read with interest the ways of making and wearing a bee-veil, I feel called upon to add my experience, says an American Bee Journal writer. I find a bee-veil to be a very handy thing, and the most surprising thing is the amount of courage it will add to the wearer. I tried to work one day this spring without a veil (before I made one), and one bee took her spite out on my eyelid, and that eyelid received much sympathy. All the rest of the face was in sympathy with it for about three days. Now for the veil: If you don't understand all, just guess at the rest. Get a yard strip of mosquito-bar (depending upon how big and long you want it), and sew the ends together to make it circular in form. Hem both ends with a broad hem. Get a common straw hat (white), with broad brim. Take now a piece of hat ribbon or rubber cord, and cut it to draw tightly around the crown of the hat. Put this cord in the hem, as you would run a draw string. It will then bind to the crown of the hat, and project over the rim. Now, through the hem of the lower side of the veil run a rubber cord the same way. Have this cord a certain length, or just long enough to hang loosely around the neck, and lap a little over the shoulders. Get a couple of shoe-strings (any string will do), and cut in halves; tie a half string to this lower cord just so one string will hang before and one behind each shoulder. Now the these strings middling tight, and the rubber cord (if the right length) will run over the tops of the shoulders and down a little piece, and then straight across the breast and back. This boundary cord then will stick as close all around as your skin. If you get hungry for honey, or want to put on your spectacles, just run your hand up between the rubber cord and your breast, and it will have pleanty of room. After the start is made, nature will find your mouth and eyes. You may raise the objection of surplus material before the eyes. I will say that the top and bottom is on a drow string, and can be gathered at the sides and left clear in the middle.

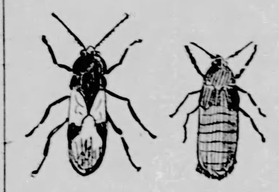
Kerosene Emulsion.

The kerosene emulsion is one of the handiest and best insecticides we have for certain classes of insects. There is almost constant inquiry as to how to make it. Where the kerosene emulsion is needed only in small quantities, the methods recommended, which are usually for large supplies, are cumbersome. A writer in an Eastern journal gives the following plan: Put in a demijohn, jug or large bottle two ounces of any hard soap, shaved fine, then pour in a quart of hot water to dissolve it, and while hot add half a pint of kerosene. Shake the bottle violently until a milky fluid is formed, with no free oil visible. Before using this dilute it with twice its bulk of warm water.

WAR ON CHINCH BUGS.

Agricultural Science Discovering Means of Fighting the Pests.

Chinch bugs are reported to be doing much damage in Kansas, Illinois and other sections of the West. In some localities the farmers are afraid that their crops will be ruined by the bugs, particularly as the season is a dry one. The chinch bug thrives on drought, and always accompanies it. Its ravages were unchecked until Prof. F. H. Snow, of the Kansas University, discovered by means of a series of experiments how to inoculate healthy bugs with a fungus contagi-

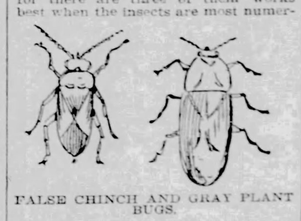


CHINCH BUG AND PUPA.

ous disease. The sick bugs being then placed in different parts of the field soon communicate the disease to the field bugs and as a result the field will be covered with dead insects.

This remedy has been used successfully in Kansas for the last three years. Other stations too, have taken up and carried on the work. Bulletin No. 34 of the Nebraska station gives the result of last year's labors in that state in this direction. Infected bugs were sent to 164 persons, 45 of whom reported successful results, 14 were partly successful and 12 doubtful, while in 30 cases the infected bugs failed to produce the desired result. All adverse conditions considered, this is a remarkably good showing.

The chinch bug disease—or diseases, for there are three of them—works best when the insects are most numer-



FALSE CHINCH AND GRAY PLANT BUGS.

ous, says the bulletin. Coming in contact with one another is necessary in order to impart the disease. The remedy is only valuable, then, when the bugs are injuriously numerous.

At other times such precautions as will tend to keep the insects in check are resorted to. These are principally what might be termed "agricultural" methods. "Clean" farming, clearing up all rubbish in and about the edges of the fields and destroying all the watering places, as weedy hedgerows, ravines, old and neglected meadows and pastures. Notwithstanding the frequent visits of the chinch bug there are two insects frequently mistaken for the pests—the false chinch bug and the gray plant bug.

—During the hot weather impurities in the blood may seriously annoy you. Expel them by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier.

SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

The French war department has reported in favor of a new buckler made of aluminum and copper.

Tiberias, Palestine, has a meteorological observatory situated 682 feet below the level of the Mediterranean sea.

The experiment of using compressed air for street car propulsion has been tried in Massachusetts. The results were considered satisfactory.

Japanese railroad men pronounce American locomotives superior to English, French or German makes, and the principal roads will use them entirely in the future.

Horseshoes made of paper mache have been introduced into Germany and are said to give satisfaction. It is predicted that in a few years they will take the place of iron shoes wherever horses are shod.

Shoemakers' lasts are now turned out by machinery and in great quantities. The most skillful shoemakers purchase lasts in an unfinished state at low prices and finish them to suit individual customers. The finished lasts wholesale now for what seems a trifle compared with prices when lasts were made only by hand.

Rather Absentminded.

Mme. Sarah Grand, the novelist, is one of those known as "absent minded." One day a visitor found her with a big, awkward volume on her knee, heated, excited and evidently put out.

"Is anything the matter?" asked the visitor.

"Oh, yes," she answered, "I've lost my pen, and I'm writing to catch the post."

"Why, where are you looking for it?"

She glanced at the visitor and then at the book.

"I—I believe I was looking for it among the p's in the dictionary."—Youth's Companion.

Military Salutes.

A salute to the Union, commemorative of the Declaration of Independ

Talmage's Sermon.

LESSONS DRAWN FROM ONE OF CHRIST'S MIRACLES.

Some Sorrowful Scenes Which Bring Intense Woe to Many Families—An Only Son.

Rev. Dr. Talmage, who is now in Australia, on his round-the-world tour, has selected as the subject for this week's sermon through the press: "An Only Son;" the text chosen being Luke vii. 12-15: "Now when he came nigh to the gate of the city, behold, there was a dead man carried out, the only son of his mother, and she was a widow; and much people of the city was with her. And when the Lord saw her he had compassion on her, and said unto her, Weep not. And he came and touched the bier, and they that bare him stood still. And he said, young man, I say unto thee, arise. And he that was dead sat up, and began to speak. And he delivered him to his mother."

The text calls us to stand at the gate of the city of Nain. The streets are a-rush with business and gaiety and the ear is deafened with the hammers of mechanism and the wheels of traffic. Work, with its thousand arms and thousand eyes and thousand feet, fills all the street, when suddenly the crowd parts and a funeral passes. Between the wheels of work and pleasure there comes a long procession of mourning people. Who is it? A trifler says, "Oh, it's nothing but a funeral, it may have come up from the hospital of the city, or the almshouse, or some low place of the town." But not so says the serious observer. There are so many evidences of the bereavement that we know at the first glance some one has been taken away greatly beloved, and to our inquiry, "Who is this that is carried out with so many offices of kindness and affection?" the reply comes: "The only son of his mother and she a widow." Stand back and let the procession pass out! Hush all the voices of mirth and pleasure! Let every head be uncovered! Weep with this passing procession; and let it be told through all the market places and bazaars of Nain, that in Galilee to-day the sepulchre hath gathered to itself "the only son of his mother, and she a widow."

I learn two or three things from this subject, and, first, that Christ was a man. You see how that sorrow played upon all the chords of his heart. I think we forget this too often. Christ was a man more certainly than you are, for he was a perfect man. No sailor ever slept in ship's hammock more soundly than Christ slept in that boat on Gennesaret. In every nerve, and muscle, and bone, and fiber of his body; in every emotion and affection of his heart; in every action and decision of his mind, he was a man. He looked off upon the waters. He went into Martha's house just as you go into a cottage. He breathed hard when he was tired, just as you do when you are exhausted. He felt after sleeping out a night in the storm just like you do when you have been exposed to a tempest. It was just as humiliating for him to beg bread as it would be for you to become a pauper. He felt just as much insulted by being sold for thirty pieces of silver, as you would if you were sold for the price of a dog. From the crown of his head to the sole of his foot he was a man. When the thorns were twisted for his brow, they hurt him just as much as they hurt your brow, if they were twisted for it. He took not on him the nature of angels; he took on him the seed of Abraham. "Ecce homo!"—Behold the man!

But I must also draw from this subject that he was God. Suppose that a man should attempt to break up a funeral obsequy; he would be seized by the law, he would be imprisoned, if he were not actually slain by the mob before the officers could secure him. If Christ had been a mere mortal, would he have a right to come in upon such a procession? Would he have succeeded in his interruption? He was more than a man, for when he cried out, "I say unto thee, arise!" he that was dead sat up.

What excitement there must have been thereabouts! The body had lain prostrate. It had been mourned over with agonizing tears, and yet now it begins to move in the shroud, and to be flushed with life; and, at the command of Christ, he lives up and looks into the faces of the astonished spectators. Oh, this was the work of a God! I hear it in his voice; I see it in the flash of his eye; I behold it in the snapping of death's shackles; I see it in the face of the rising slumberer, I hear it in the outery of all those who were spectators of the scene. If, when I see my Lord Jesus Christ mourning with the bereaved, I put my hand on his shoulders, and say, "My brother," now that I hear him proclaim supernatural deliverance, I look up into his face and say with Thomas, "My Lord and my God!" Do you not think he was a God? A great many people do not believe that, and they compromise the matter, or they think they compromise it. They say he was a very good man, but was not a God. That is impossible. He was either a God or a wretch, and I will prove it. If a man professes to be that which he is not, what is he? He is a liar, an impostor, a hypocrite. That is your unanimous verdict. Now, Christ professed to be a God. He said over and over again he was a God, took the attributes of a God, and assumed a God's works and offices of a God. Dare you now say he was not? He was a God, or he was a wretch. Choose ye.

Do you think I cannot prove by this Bible that he was a God? If you do not believe this Bible, of course there is no need of my talking to you. There is no common data from which to start. Suppose you do believe the Bible, I can demonstrate that he was divine. I can prove that he was Creator, John 1. 3, "All things were made by him, and without him was not any thing made that was made." He was eternal, Rev. 22. 13, "I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end, the first and the last." I can prove that he was omnipotent, Heb. 1. 10, "The heavens are the work of thine hands." I can prove he was omniscient, John 2. 25, "He knew what was in man." Oh, yes, he was a God. He cleft the sea. He upheaved the crystalline walls along which the Israelites marched. He planted the mountains. He raises up governments and casts down thrones, and marches across the universe, eternal, omnipotent, unhindered and unabashed. That hand that was nailed to the cross holds the stars in a leash of love. That head that dropped on the bosom in fainting and death shall make the world quake at its nod. That voice that groaned in the last cry shall swear before the trembling world that time shall be no longer. Oh, do not insult the common sense of the race by telling us that this person a man was only a man, whose presence the paralytic arm was thrust out well, and the devils crouched, and the lepers dropped their scales, and the tempests folded their wings, and the boy's satchel of a few loaves made a banquet for five thousand, and the sad procession of my text broke up in congratulation and hosanna!

I learn, again, from all this that Christ is the master of the grave. Just outside the gate of the city, Death and Christ measured their strength when the young man rose. Death dropped. Now we are sure of our resurrection. Oh, what a scene it was when the young man came back! The mother never expected to hear him speak again. How the tears started, and how the heart throbbed, as she said, "Oh, my son, my son, my son!" And that scene is going to be repeated. It is going to be repeated ten thousand times. These broken family circles have got to come together. These extinguished household lights have got to be rekindled. There will be a stir in the family lot in the cemetery, and there will be a rush into life at the command, "Young man, I say unto thee, Arise!" As the child shakes off the dust of the tomb and comes forth fresh and fair and beautiful, and you throw your arms around it and press it to your heart, angel to angel will repeat the story of Nain, "He delivered him to his mother." Did you notice that passage in the text as I read it? "He delivered him to his mother." O, ye troubled souls! who have lived to see every prospect blasted, peeled, scattered, consumed! wait a little. The seed-time of tears will become the wheat harvest. In a clime out of no wintry blast, under a sky palled by no hurtling tempest, and amidst redeemed ones that weep not, that part not, that die not, friend will come to friend, and kindred will join kindred, and the long procession that marches the avenues of gold will lift up their palms as again and again it is announced that the same one who came to the relief of this woman of the text came to the relief of many a maternal heart, and repeated the wonders of resurrection, and "delivered him to his mother." Oh, that will be the harvest of the world. That will be the coronation of princes. That will be the Sabbath of eternity.

CHILDHOOD AND OLD AGE.

Remarkable Alternating Conditions of a Young Girl.

A strange case that is attracting the attention of and puzzling the Kansas City doctors is that of Lillian Miller, a girl of 11 years, who has undergone a most remarkable change within the past year. About a year ago Lillian was a slight child of extreme nervous disposition, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. She had a fainting fit at that time, which the attending physician attributed to nervousness. From that time on the fainting spells grew frequent until finally they took the form of convulsions, and with this change came one that was wonderful to a degree. The child when out of the convulsion complained of much pain and acted as a child of her age would naturally. During the convulsion and immediately after she appeared to become another person. She took on the appearance of a very old woman, in speech and manner. She would converse as an old woman, and give advice to those about her. She claimed to be 99 years old, and did not know those of the family who were with her. This peculiar condition lasts for an hour or so, and then she returns to her normal condition. These changes have become frequent, until now she about equally divides her time between the two conditions. Another strange feature of the case is the fact that while she is in her normal condition she eats very little and apparently has no appetite. When she takes on the secondary condition she eats heartily, and during the last three months has grown to the stature and development of a woman. While in condition of an old woman she says she is without pain and is perfectly well. She says she knows of no one who is named Lillian Miller, but insists that she is very old. She uses language and recites poetry far beyond the ability of a little girl. Drs. C. D. and Park McDonald, her attending physicians, are well known, and they have had in consultation with them Dr. J. Brummel Jones, who makes a study of nervous and mental diseases. The parents are anxious that the scientific world may investigate the case.

A FENIAN PLOT.

Narrow Escape of the Late Lord Coleridge From Capture.

The death of Lord Coleridge has called up many memories of his visit here, says Kate Field's Washington. Few persons apparently recollect that he was marked as a victim by a group of the Irish Republican Brotherhood of St. Louis, who laid a plan to kidnap him while he was at the Southern hotel in that city. One of the conspirators, speaking afterward to a friend about the incident, was asked why it was desired to capture his lordship.

"To hold him as a hostage," was the answer.

"For whom and what?"

"For the Irishmen in English prisons—to effect their liberation. We located Lord Coleridge's room. You know there's a wide cornice running along the top of the first story. You can walk all around the hotel on this if you go at it carefully. Well, four of us took rooms at the hotel—rooms on the first floor—for which we paid $8 a day. We have two carriage drivers in our organization. One of these we utilized for the occasion. Six men stood at or near the ladies' entrance to the hotel on Walnut street, with our force arranged in this manner: The plan was for one of us to pass through one of the parlors, get out on the cornice, creep along and enter the window of the Lord Chief Justice's room, and chloroform him. The work was to have been done between 2 and 3 o'clock. The night patrol in the hall prevented it."

"Did you make any kind of an attempt?"

"Nothing more than closely watching the night patrol for a good opportunity."

"You were otherwise prepared?"

"Yes, indeed. All our men were on hand; the carriage was in waiting."

"How were you to get him out after chloroforming him?"

"Carry him to the elevator and into the carriage, taking the elevator boy with us a block or so to prevent his giving an alarm."

"Where were you going to take his lordship?"

"To a house we had hired and fitted up in the western part of the town, X— Z——," naming a well known Irish patriot, "is living in it now. He's the only one of us who got any good out of our attempt. But that's the way with Fenianism, every time."

HOW TO WAVE THE HAIR.

The fashion of waved hair brings about a new method in the use of the old-fashioned curling-iron. The hair must no longer be crimped, but must be laid over the head in large, natural-looking waves. The entire secret lies in the fact that the iron is no longer

applied to the tip of the tress of hair and the hair wound over it, but the tress of hair itself is wound around the iron, beginning as near the scalp as it is comfortable to hold the heated iron. The illustration shows better than words exactly how this is done.

The parting of the hair, which proved so unpopular when it was first introduced has been accepted chiefly by those persons of a Madonna type of face, for they can wear it in severe style of hair-dressing. The delicate fringe of curls which so many maidens still continue to wear is too becoming to the majority of American girls to be driven out of fashion.

Do you ask me for my secret
Why my teeth are pearly white?
Why my breath is ever fragrant?
And my gums are rosy bright?
My secret's oft been told before—
Use SOZODONT. And nothing more.

Homeopathy Defined.

The small boy's father is a doctor, an allopath. He took his small son out for a walk, and they passed a house upon which was a sign, "Dr. ——, Homeopathic Physician." The small boy looked at it, and walked on about a block in a brown study. Suddenly he brightened up.

"Papa, I know why they call that doctor a homeopathic physician."

"Why, my son?"

"Because he makes all his medicines at home."—San Francisco Chronicle.

Felt It Deeply.

"Heard about poor Spotty, the butcher's dog? He fell into the sausage machine.

"Gracious! Just immagine his feelings!"

"Yes. He was terribly cut up."—Life.

In the Way.

Briggs—I don't think I shall go to the seashore again. The last time I was there I tried in vain to pass an evening alone with a girl.

Griggs—Why, what was there to prevent it?

Briggs—Only about half a dozen others.—New York Sun.

Mrs. Putnam, Forristdale, Mass., says:

"That Bearing-Down Feeling

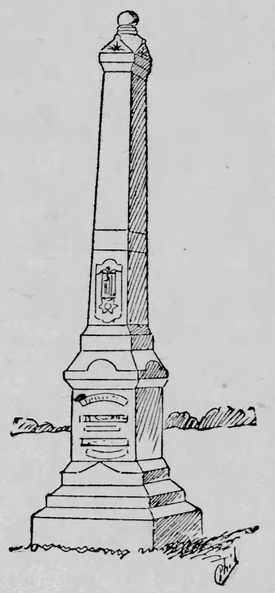
and dizzy, faint, gasping attacks left me as soon as I began to take *Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound. I am like one raised from the dead. I was sick with womb troubles so long I thought I never could get well."

The Camp Fire.

Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, but want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life; all such are welcome.

The Stephenson Monument.

Dr. B. F. Stephenson, founder of the Grand Army of the Republic, died at his home near Petersburg, Ill., not far from the historic spot where Lincoln passed his early days, at 10 a. m., Aug. 30, 1871, aged 49 years. His remains were interred at the family



THE STEPHENSON MONUMENT.

burying ground, on Rock Creek, where they rested until the year 1882, when they were reinterred on the lot in Rose Hill cemetery, where now stands the monument erected to his memory. The services at the reinterment were under the auspices of Estill post, No. 71, G. A. R., of Petersburg, and were of an elaborate and interesting character.

Since his interment there efforts have been made by the G. A. R. men and old soldiers, as well as prominent citizens, to have a suitable monument erected to his memory, the ground in the beautiful cemetery being donated by the cemetery association. The matter of raising sufficient funds to commence the work did not progress very rapidly, and it was not till about a year ago that the committee appointed by the grand encampment of the G. A. R. was enabled to proceed with the work.

The monument is now completed. It is of extra dark Quincy (Mass.) granite, 30 feet in height. On the base is the name "Stephenson" in large letters in relief. On the front die, "B. F. Stephenson, Founder of the G. A. R. Born 1823. Died 1871." On the front top die is the G. A. R. badge; on the south side a mounted cannon and accessories; on the west side is a dove with an olive branch in its mouth, encircled in a wreath of oak and laurel, while on the east side is the representation of a soldier's tent.

The career of Colonel Stephenson and the story of the organization by him of the order of the G. A. R. at Decatur, Ill., April 6, 1866, are well known. His wife and two daughters are now residents of Petersburg.

The unveiling of the monument will probably not take place this fall, the recent traffic trouble having made it necessary to postpone the ceremony. It is the intention to make it a national event, and no doubt Grand Army men will be present from all parts of the United States.

James Island, South Carolina.

Editor Camp Fire:—From about the 9th of December, 1861, to the last days of May, 1862, the command which the writer belonged to lay at or near Beaufort, S. C. It was ordered to James Island, near Charleston, S. C. The right wing of the "Round Heads"—we had no state number at this time—steamed up from Hilton Head on the Blenville, a war vessel, to the bar at entrance of inlet of the Edisto river. Not being enough of water to carry the vessel over the bar, we were transferred to a smaller gunboat; said boat was in charge of Capt. Gillis. We landed on James Island near sunset of June 2. The 28th Massachusetts landed at the same time. About midnight a detail was made from the first four companies for forty men each. The 40 men of Co. A had Springfield rifles; 120 more of us were armed with old Harper's Ferry musket, cartridge consisting of powder, ball and buckshot. The ordnance department in making the change had the vent on tube placed so it would ignite the cartridge from center. After your musket became foul after firing a few rounds, it was very uncertain whether the buck and ball left the musket, or whether the musket and soldier moved a few paces to the rear. Did they kick? Oh, no, boys; they were the best Uncle Sam had for us at time of issue, but a better gun was coming.

Before dawn of day, June 3d, we moved up the beach, two companies of 28th Mass. in advance, Major Cline commanding the writer's detachment, Gen. Stevens woing with us, marching up along the beach road next to ocean for some distance. We were halted near a plantation house and negro quarters. The road at this point started back through the fields; after getting back about seven hundred yards a swamp was crossed by causway or raised or graded road. After halting at the above named place the two companies of 28th Mass. were sent out in direction of causeway. Before they reached the same they found what they started for—rebels, by the scores. They were compelled to fall back to our line along the beach; the rebels followed up to within some three hundred and fifty yards and went into position behind an embankment between a rice and cotton field. The firing became quite brisk. A comrade of mine was mortally wounded at the first fire. The war vessel Pawnee was to our rear something like six hundred yards and was sending an occasional and well-directed shot near the enemy. Balls from rebel rifles were splashing the water on the Pawnee in our rear. Our old buck and ball would not reach the rebel line. Our force was too weak to advance, and there was no chance to retreat. Major Cline started to deploy some men off to the right; the rebels charged and captured the major and twenty-two men, some others being killed and wounded. The tide being against the large transports getting the troops to a convenient place to debark, all we could do was to hold out until reinforcements came to help us out. About midday the rebel force fell back across the causeway. Our squad moved a short distance to the right, and was ordered to deploy as skirmishers and forward as we go across the first field to near the marsh which could only be crossed by causeway, being to right of road. We were ordered to left oblique and advancing at same time. Along this part of the marsh were a few small pine trees. Moving out into the road and not fifty feet away was one of those old-fashioned pieces of artillery with the muzzle having the road in direct range. Just back of this first gun was another but standing on the causeway. In a cornfield at opposite side was a line of battle and rebel battery in position. Those nearest guns had ropes attached to them, and had been moved out by man power. The boys screwed them around, but before we got under way the rebel battery opened fire. Away we go—the 79th Highlanders came up from the left to our aid. The heavy guns and carriage sank deep in the sandy soil. We had a long, hard pull of about seven hundred yards in almost direct line from the rebel battery. Shells burrowed in front, in rear, overhead and to our right and left, scattering sand over the boys as they were pulling on the rope attached to the gun, but not a man was hit by a rebel missile during this act. A comrade of my company was pulling at the rear next to the gun, and when he would hear a shell coming he would sing out, "Lie down!" We had slung our muskets on our backs, some having fixed bayonets. The comrade who was doing the shouting to lie down dropped before the man in his front, and as the rear man went down his bayonet caught the front man between the shoulders and followed the line of backbone downward. A shell bursting quite close at the same instant, he supposed he was hit with a piece of shell. By the noise he made it was more as if a six-gun battery had struck him. On getting back to near the beach reinforcements came consisting of infantry and one battery of artillery; the battery came up on a trot, unlimbered and went to work, soon silencing the rebel guns. We were now relieved and moving down to nearwhere we landed, tired and hungry, and probably scared, but we had captured our first guns. Comrades, it is not my forte to give you a continuation of our stay on James Island until the 4th of July; of how Gen. Benham ordered Gen. Stevens's division of six regiments to charge the rebel fort at Secessionville on 16th of June at daybreak, 79th Highlanders on right of column, 100th Pa. on left; of how those rebs done us up in quick order with a Union loss between seven and eight hundred men.

Gen. Benham thought the navy was carrying off all the honors. Benham was not with the charging column. Our navy had made those rebs hunt their holes at Hilton Head and Fort Pulaska; why not let the blue jackets gain more laurels at Sessionville, and save those hundreds of lives for other occasions? A private's duty is to obey, but when through ignorance of military skill of their superiors the privates were rushed into those death traps, then the private had a right to think.—Wm. H. Huffman.

From an Ex-Confederate.

Editor Camp Fire:—I have been a constant reader of The Blade for many years until I am like an old gentleman I once knew, who said he had lived with his wife until she felt like she was a kin to him. I think The Blade is related to me, and after reading so many letters in the Camp Fire column, I conclude to drop on a chunk to see if it will blaze. I joined the rebel army the day before "Seven Pine" battle took part in it, was in all the seven days' fight round Richmond, in Marylang in September, 1862, with Lee at Gettysburg, during which time I was never sick. I saw thousands of dead and dying on both sides. Finely my regiment, 26th Ala. Inft., was sent to Andersonville, Ga., to guard that prison. We went with the first prisoners sent there. I will not attempt to describe the suffering there. Suffice it to say that I did all I could (which was very little) to relieve the suffering. I helped bury three brother Masons. I bought a lot of vegetables and carried them in the prison and gave them to 29 Masons, and gave a shirt and a cake of soap to a prisoner who said he lived in Ohio and his name was Dodson. Now if any of those men got home, and are yet living, I would like to hear from you, and especially would I like to hear from two boys; one was a fifer "Jimmy" Ryan, the other a drummer, Billy ——; I have forgotten his name. These two boys were permitted to come out of the prison and eat and sleep with me, as I was commissary, I had a house. I was sorry for them and tried to take care of them as best I could. I formed a peculiar attachment for "Jimmy." I called the cork-cutter, as he said he was one by profession. They were about 16 years old. Now, "Jimmy" and "Billy," if you ever see this in print write to me, I would like to hear from you. I live at my old home, where I lived in 1865.—Terrell M. R., Com. Sergt., 26th Ala. Inft.

Gave the Mule Away.

Editor Camp Fire:—Having seen nothing in the Camp Fire of the Blade for some time from any of the 12th Tenn. Cav. I thought by consent of the editor I would come with a cotton-wood rail to replenish the fire. Some time in the winter of 1864 we were camped at Nashville, Tenn., and while three made a raid up the Cumberland river in the mountains, and while making the trip up there by some means there was a very nice jack lo-a-ding up with our horses and he became troublesome, so I caught him and put a halter on him and led him for a day or so. Getting tired of my contract by that time we were passing a farmers house; of course the women and children all came out on the porch to see us pass. One young lady said to me, "Please, Mister, give me that little mule." I said, "all right, you can have him." I dismounted, fastened it up in an old house for her, mounted and rejoined my company. In a day or so we came back by there; the people were all on the porch again and the jack in the stable making an ungodly fuss. I asked the young lady how she liked her mule. She replied "Oh, he is no mule. He is one of your soldiers."—W. J. Hampton, late sergeant Co. D, 12th Tenn Cav.

From Tennessee.

Editor Camp Fire:—Having been a constant reader of The Blade and having been much interested in the Camp Fire stories, I come with my first rail. I was born and raised in Tennessee. I was a member of picket boat No. 4 U. S. Delta, and was on the James river for about 18 months. Was there when President Lincoln visited Grant in April, 1865. I would be glad to hear from Capt. Greagg or any other member of the Delta. There were only seven or eight members of the Delta in all.—T. R. H.

That Tired Feeling

Is a dangerous condition directly due to depleted or impure blood. It should not be allowed to continue, as in its debility the system is especially liable to serious attacks of illness. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the remedy for such a condition, and also for that weakness which prevails at the change of season, climate or life.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, care fully prepared from the best ingredients 25 cents.

The Groom Nodded Assent.

It was a bashful young couple that appeared at the office of the county judge yesterday, says the Jacksonville, Fla., Times Union, and applied for a marriage license. The usual questions as to age, etc., were asked by Mr. Summers, the obliging clerk, and upon being answered in a satisfactory manner they were furnished with the document required to perfect their happiness. The groom then asked Mr. Summers, who is a notary public, if he would marry them, to which he replied that he would.

In that part of the ceremony where the groom is asked if he will take the bride for better, for worse, etc., he looked at the bride, gave a little grin, and then looking at Mr. Summers gave a couple of quick jerks of the head. "You must say 'I will,'" said Mr. Summers, and after looking at his bride again the groom ejaculated the necessary sentence. The bride was more prompt with her answer, and the ceremony proceeded without further incident.

Difficult to Translate.

It was the Duchess of Gordon, a clever and beautiful Scotch woman, who successfully dumfounded a pretentious dandy.

He was beside her at a supper party, and in order to gain her good graces, affected a liking for the Scottish tongue, declaring there was not a Scottish phrase he did not understand.

"Rax me a sprawl o' that hubbly-jock," replied the Duchess, without changing a muscle of her face.

The exquisite looked appalled, and then slunk away in confusion, while the commission was performed by a cavalier hailing from the north of the Tweed.

She wanted a turkey-wing.—Youth's Companion.

A Secret Society.

Clara—We girls are getting up a secret society.

George—What's the object?

Clara—I don't know yet, but I'll tell you after I am initiated.—Tid-Bits.

SORROW.

Count each affliction, whether light or grave,
God's messenger sent down to thee. Do thou
With courtesy receive Him; rise and bow.
And, ere His shadow pass thy threshold, crave
Permission first His heavenly feet to lave;
Then lay before Him all thou hast; allow
No cloud of passion to usurp thy brow
Or mar thy hospitality; no wave
Of mortal tumult to obliterate
Thy soul's marmoreal calmness. Grief should be
Like joy, majestic, equable, sedate,
Confirming, cleansing, raising, making free;
Strong to consume small troubles; to commend
Great thoughts, grave thoughts, thoughts lasting to the end.
—Aubrey De Vere.

FOR RAINY EVENINGS.

A Geographical Pronunciation Contest Affords Amusement.

To pass the time pleasantly and generate a little rivalry nothing is better than a contest for an evening's entertainment. Our grandparents realized this when they had their spelling matches, and at apple-parings and corn huskings strove to see who could get the biggest pile.

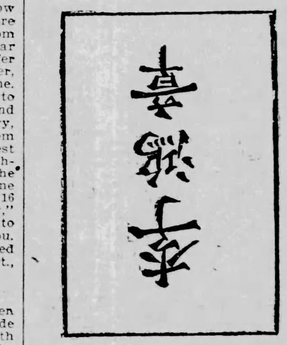
A grandchild of the spelling match is a "geographical pronunciation contest." For this two "captains" are selected, who "choose up," one person being left to act as leader. When all are ready the leader pronounces some letter from the alphabet—any letter he may happen to think of—and at once commences to audibly and slowly count five. Before he has finished the captain previously agreed upon must pronounce some geographical name commencing with the letter mentioned. Failing to do this he must take his seat. The leader pronounces another letter and counts as before, and the captain on the other side must respond before the time is up, and so on, alternating down each line. The last one down is declared the victor.

Another contest which calls for some work and rapid thinking is to transpose correctly the misplaced letters of words. For each guest prepare a list of fifteen or twenty words—names of flowers, noted men, countries or animals are good—with the letters of each word transposed, and after distributing the lists and pencils give twenty minutes for the contest. This contest requires work, and the one correctly making out the greatest number of names is well entitled to a prize, which, in case the list is of flowers, may very appropriately be a bouquet in a pretty vase. The "booby" also should be remembered. One would little think at first glance that the words geranium, violet, chrysanthemum, are hidden in mgnrleua, elvtio and mcurhstynameh.—Philadelphia Times.

SOUVENIR OF LI HUNG CHANG.

C. F. Gunther Brings Home One of the Chinese Premier's Cards.

When C. F. Gunther was in the Orient last month preparations were being made quietly for war and consequently anything that pertained to Li Hung Chang, "the Bismarck of China," was



LI HUNG CHANG'S PERSONAL CARD

treasured as a souvenir, says the Chicago Tribune. Mr. Gunther met R. E. Bredon, of Pekin, who has charge of customs service for China at that port, and was given one of Li's personal calling cards. It seems that when the great Chinese statesman desires an audience with anybody he sends in his card just the name as an European or American, but the style of the card is much different than that used by Europeans. The one Mr. Gunther brought home with him is printed on pecular red paper such as that wrapped around the cannon crackers that come from China, and is eight inches long and four inches wide. The name is also printed in black. This particular card had been sent to Sir James Hart, who was the organizer and present head of the Chinese customs service and who probably has more influence in that country than any other European. Mr. Brendon, who gave the card to Mr. Gunther, is a brother-in-law of Sir James Hart.

SCIENCE AN INVENTION.

When electric motors were first applied to cars grave doubts were entertained as to the effects of the extreme jaring on the poles of the field magnet, in the light of the knowledge that a permanent magnet loses its magnetization by jarring. The law of compensation seems to abound in nature, since it is now proven that the field magnets, which are not permanent magnets, increase the magnetization by the jarring to which they are subjected.

It is singular that with all the immense improvements in the arrangement, construction and speed of vessels no advance whatever has been made to facilitate rapid turning. One of the tests of an efficient war vessel is the size of the circle it describes in turning about, and many of the heavy cruisers and ironclads require a circle 3,000 feet in diameter, going at full speed, to perform this evolution. The great length of speedy vessels naturally militates against quick turns, and now an invention is necessary for vessels of this class.

The bright scintillation of light now visible on Mars, and which, it is suggested, indicates that the inhabitants of that planet are signaling to us, is susceptible of a different and far more plausible explanation. Mars has an atmosphere similar to our own, but slightly cooler, and his time around the sun is 686 days. His distance from the earth varies, so that he is five times brighter when he is nearest to us. Since both of his poles are capped with ice, the sun, casting its light on that surface, reflects with intense brilliancy—a phenomenon noted even by the ancients; and as those periods of brighter opposition occur at intervals of thirty-three years, it is no wonder that this fiery orb became the god of war and forbods strife, and it is also singular that this number should thus portend it every thirty-three years, as it is the common belief that each generation has its war.

The art of photographing colors is gradually developing on scientific lines. It has been observed that when soap bubbles are first blown out they reflect a violet tint, and as they become larger they change to blue, then green, yellow, etc., and when the film is finest it is red. Advantage is taken of this fact in the production of photographic films. Newton arbitrarily counted seven colors in the spectrum to correspond with the seven successive notes of the musical gamut. These films represent merely different vibrations, and by employing films to correspond with the different vibrations the various tints are obtained.

The construction of ocean cables has grown wonderfully. At present there are 289 lines owned by private corporations and 86 under government administration. One hundred and twenty-five thousand one hundred and fifteen miles belong to private corporations and 14,474 are under government control. Altogether thirty-seven ships are employed, with a gross tonnage of 59,000 and 8,320 horse-power. The largest concern is the Eastern Cable company, which has seventy-six cables spanning 25,376 miles. The smallest is the New Caledonia company, with one mile of cable.

To Cleanse the System

Effectually yet gently, when costive or bilious, or when the blood is impure or sluggish, to permanently cure habitual constipation, to awaken the kidneys and liver to a healthy activity, without irritating or weakening them, to dispel headaches, colds or fevers use Syrup of Figs.

Particular.

Bobby (at table)—Mamma, I'd like Ellen to bring me another glass of water. This water is soiled.—Judge.

The Sunday School.

Jesus Cleansing the Temple.

LESSON X., SEPTEMBER 2, 1894.

Golden Text: Make not my Father's house a house of merchandise.—John 2:16.

LESSON TEXT.
(John 2:13-25.)

13. And the Jews' passover was at hand, and Jesus went up to Jerusalem.

14. And found in the temple those that sold oxen and sheep and doves, and the changers of money sitting:

15. And when he had made a scourge of small cords, he drove them all out of the temple, and the sheep, and the oxen; and poured out the changers' money, and overthrew the tables;

16. And said unto them that sold doves, Take these things hence; make not my Father's house a house of merchandise.

17. And his disciples remembered that it was written, The zeal of thine house hath eaten me up.

18. Then answered the Jews and said unto him, What sign shewest thou unto us, seeing that thou doest these things?

19. Jesus answered and said unto them, Destroy this temple, and in three days I will raise it up.

20. Then said the Jews, Forty and six years was this temple in building, and wilt thou rear it up in three days?

21. But he spake of the temple of his body.

22. When therefore he was risen from the dead, his disciples remembered that he had said this unto them; and they believed the Scripture, and the word which Jesus had said.

23. Now when he was in Jerusalem at the passover, in the feast day, many believed in his name, when they saw the miracles which he did.

24. But Jesus did not commit himself unto them, because he knew all men,

25. And needed not that any should testify of man; for he knew what was in man.

Illustrative Applications.

The passover of the Jews was at hand, and Jesus went up to Jerusalem (v. 13). Jesus didn't think that he could afford to keep away from the Lord's house at the time of the public gatherings in it. He didn't say that he could use his time to better advantage by himself in his library, or with his friends in social converse, than he could in the sanctuary. Yet how many men nowadays think that they can afford to stay away from church, week after week, without danger of losing by it! And how many say that they can get more in their own thoughts, by themselves or with a few chosen fellows, than they could in the great congregation! Is this because these men are wiser and better than Jesus? Is it?

He found in the temple those that sold oxen and sheep and doves, and the changers of money sitting, and he said, Make not my Father's house a house of merchandise (vs. 14-16). All these things were useful in connection with sacrifices and offerings in the temple. It was somewhat like the selling of hymn-books and the renting of camp-stools in church porches nowadays. The Jews had not got so far down as to have a fair or a bazar in the temple courts, for the sale of refreshments and fancy goods, with the addition of grab-bags and raffles. If Jesus were to come into one of our Christian churches where trading of this sort was going on, what would he say or do about it?

The zeal of thine house shall eat me up (v. 17). A man who never can get excited, but who is always cool and unimpassioned, is neither inspired nor inspiring. A high temper is a quality of the best character, like the best steel. Losing one's temper is poor business, but having a temper to hold and use, is a mark of a noble nature. Hot indignation ought to stir the souls of a true man, at the sight of rampant evil and defiant iniquity; and he who can never be angry with a godly anger, can never be of highest service to God or to man.

Destroy this temple, and in three days I will raise it up (v. 19). A temple made with hands can be built, or rebuilt, only block by block. But a temple reared by the Spirit of God can, when destroyed by any means, be raised to a new life as by a word. The greatest miracle ever wrought was the resurrection of Jesus from the dead. And that miracle is repeated in a very little degree in a believer's spirit after the death of the body that enclosed it. We are temples of the Holy Ghost. Though we be 46 years, or double that, in the building of our bodies, we can be raised up after death "in the twinkling of an eye" at the word of Christ.

Many believed on his name, beholding his signs which he did. But Jesus did not trust himself unto them, for that he knew all men (vs. 23, 24). Almost every one is ready to believe as far as he sees; but the real test of faith is believing without sight, or even against it. So long as a friend shows he is a friend, and is proving his friendship by his words and his deeds, he is not likely to be distrusted; but when a friend is unable to speak, or unable to act, he is liable to be doubted, even though he be the same true and loving friend as always. If one knows his friend as his friend, he will not doubt or distrust him, even while it be impossible to understand him. And if one knows the average man as the average man, he will not trust himself to him because of his spasmodic enthusiasm in a moment of a show of power or of attractiveness. Jesus knew all men, and he understood fully the difference between temporary favor, and friendship.

He himself knew what was in man (v. 25). We can know about men by hearsay, but we can know a man's real self only by knowing him personally, and by understanding him as he is. We know very few persons in this world, and we ourselves are known by very few. It is a comfort to know and to be known, where there is sympathy and love. It is hard not to be understood by those whom we love, and therefore not to be known by them. At the best knowledge is of one man, or of another man, among our fellows. Jesus alone knows man as man; and he understands fully every one of us as separate personality, and in all our peculiarities as well as in our common humanity. Is this a comforting thought to us, or not?—H. Clay Trumbull, in Sunday School Times.

PUCK'S LATEST GRIST.

Boxall—Well, how's your scheme for a co-operative colony coming on?

Kimball—Oh, we've disbanded!—couldn't agree.

Boxall—But I thought you were all so enthusiastic?

Kimball—So we were till we came to plan out the work. Then we found that everybody wanted to edit the community paper.

"Where are you going, my pretty maid?"

"Digging for clams, kind sir," she said.

"Can I go with you, my pretty maid?"

"But you're already dug," she said.

Mrs. Sauers (to Willy, as minister calls to see Mr. Sauers)—Willy, is your father in?

Willy—Yes. He's upstairs going over your scrap-book.

Mrs. Sauers (puzzled)—Scrap-book! You mean my family account book.

Willy—Well, it's all the same! He and you always have a scrap every time he goes over it.

Green Mount—Them fellers down to New York is a pack of thieves. Cheat the eye-teeth out'n ye, they will!

Jay Bird—Took ye in when you was down there, I guess?

Green Mount—Wa-al, I should say. I went to a soda fountain chap an' asked for his best sassyprilla. I winked all right—and I'll be gollswozzled if he didn't give me sassyprilla!

Tramp (looking in the door)—Please, Mum—

Farmer's wife—See here; if you want work you can have it right now! Our hired man left yesterday.

Tramp—Very well, Mum; if you'll send for a regiment o' soldiers I'll begin. I ain't takin' any other man's job without protection, these days, Mum!

Inquiring youth—What do racing men mean when they talk of the "favorite"?

Old Stager—They mean the horse that will win if they don't bet on him.

Three Times and Out.

A gentleman living out on College street drove down to the city the other evening after his wife, and not finding her, started home again. After leaving the city, he saw a lady walking along in the street ahead, which he took for his better-half. Riding up to her he said: "Get in," when she turned a strange face up to him and answered: "Thank you, sir; you look all right, but I don't know you."

He apologized and drove off, when he saw another lady walking on ahead. This surely is she, he thought, and approaching her in the dark he said: "I've been looking for you. Will you ride home with me?" "I guess that you have made a mistake," she said as she looked up. Again he apologized and drove on.

It does not sound like fact, but he didsee another woman walking home along the clay road, whom he approached, saying rather tartly, "Come, wife, get in here. I've been making a fool of myself all the way up." She likewise proved a stranger.

When the man saw a fourth woman walking in the twilight, he set his teeth, and whipping his horse into a run went by her like the wind. That woman was his wife.—Lewiston Journal.

Surfeit.

Henpeck—Do you mean to say that your wife wouldn't open your letters even if she had a chance to?

Bullion—Of course not! She used to be my secretary and typewriter.—New York Sun.

"FAILED."

Failed of the goal which once had been my aim,
The distant port for which I once had sailed,
I think the graven words above my name
Must be "He failed."

Failed to achieve the vision and the quest,
The self-forgetting and self-sacrifice;
Failed to attain the heritage of rest
Beyond all price.

Failed to retain the birthright, having sold
For passing pleasure and from fear of pain;
Paying the wages of God's eternal gold
For timely gain.

Failed of the purity that purges sight,
The faith that nourishes with daily bread;
Failed of the hand that reaches through the night
To guide our tread.

Failed, having laid his hand upon the plow,
So soon to falter and so soon to tire;
Failed, though the God of life may even now
Save as by fire.

However bright life's after-glow may flame
If storms retreat that have so long assailed,
I think the graven words above my name
Must be "He failed."
—The Academy.

BIG DOG KNEW THE WAY.

He Was a Newfoundland and He Brought a Lost Baby Home.

A little girl was found the other day wandering along the footwalk of a street in Keene, N. H. With her was a big Newfoundland dog. She was very much lost and could give no clue to her home or parents.

The young man who found her was about to take her to his own home in despair of finding hers, when his attention was drawn to the dog. That

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 23, 1894.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 129,000

A WORD TO RAISERS OF JUNE CLUBS.

The subscriptions sent in under our short-time offer during the month of June all expire during September. We desire to renew these for the year. The quickest way to reach these short-time subscribers is through the agents who raised the clubs. Hence we have sent to all club-raisers a proposition at which they will be able to renew their clubs for the year; and the commission will pay them well, besides.

It is a matter of pride with us to renew as many of these short-time subscribers as possible. We know The Blade is an excellent family paper, and we expect to make it still better during the coming year. We are not going to offer watches and similar premiums to club-raisers for these renewals, but we shall give them a commission at which any one can make several dollars a day renewing these lists. We do not wish to lose any of those subscribers whose time expires in September. The terms we make for this purpose will not be repeated during the coming winter, because we cannot afford it.

HERE'S A SNAP!

Our premium offer as it stood during June and July, rewarded only those who sent us large clubs of three months' subscribers. Those who sent us clubs of ten, or any small number, were not allowed any commission, and besides were at the expense of postage, exchange, etc., to say nothing of time and trouble without pay. Well, at ten cents for The Blade three months we could not afford to pay even a trifling commission, as we do not get near actual cost.

However, we have determined to go one step further, and pay for clubs of ten sent us during August. But little over half of the 100,000 three months' subscriptions we originally offered the public has yet been taken, and we want to see if we can place the remainder before September 1st. Therefore, we now open the race to all who will send us a club of ten three months' subscribers at ten cents each during August, we will mail free to the club raisers a choice of the following books: "The Nasby Letters," "Nasby in Exile," "Reveries of a Bachelor," "Lays of Ancient Rome," "House of the Seven Gables," "Cranford," "The Coming Race," "Dream Life," "Mosses from an Old Manse," "The Scarlet Letter," "Essays of Elia," "Vicar of Wakefield," "Twice Told Tales," "Paul and Virginia," "Story of An African Farm," "Lays of the Scottish Cavaliers," "Lucile," "Dreams," "Black Beauty," "One of the Profession," "Sartor Resartus," "The Idyls of the King," "The Pleasures of Life," "The Lady of the Lake," "Mornings in Florence," or "Rab and His Friends." All standard works, no trash.

One dollar in current funds must be sent with each ten names. If your club be 20 with $2, select two books from the list; 30 names, three books, and so on. Of course, these clubs to which we award book premiums will not be counted in among competitors for the 160 premiums awarded to largest lists.

We want clubs of ten everywhere. No coupons needed for this competition. Many can send eight or ten clubs of ten during August, and thereby get eight or ten books free. We are prepared for several thousand clubs of ten on this offer, and hope to get them. Don't omit to name your choice of book. Now begin at once. It is possible for some to send a club every week day.

THE NASBY LETTERS.

For some weeks yet we shall be able to supply copies of our book, "The Nasby Letters," to those who send us one dollar for a year's renewal to The Weekly Blade. We shall print no more, but out of about 63,000 copies published we have about 3,000 only left. We advise all desiring a copy of this book to make sure of it within the next month or two.

OUR NEW WATCH OFFER.

In another column will be found a new list of standard gold and silver watches which we offer to our readers at much lower prices than can be obtained at ordinary retail. After nearly two years' experience with these goods we think we know pretty nearly what our readers want. We have, therefore, thoroughly revised our old list, retaining only the best, and adding very largely of better goods, among which will be found a line that have been adopted by the leading railroads of the country for engineers and conductors. We have also added to the list of ladies' watches. We sell several thousand of these watches every year, and excepting a few instances of accident in transportation, all sales have given entire satisfaction. We expect to sell double the quantity during the coming twelve months. To our many new readers we desire to say that we offer from time to time, at lower prices than can be obtained in the regular way, only standard useful and necessary articles—never cheap and trashy goods. We do this solely to benefit our readers, and, by the way, it is a good thing always to be a subscriber of The Blade. Any subscriber will save on one purchase of articles we offer, enough to pay one to ten years' subscription to The Blade. Our sewing machine and watch offers have been the most appreciated. A purchaser of a Blade sewing machine saves money enough in that one transaction to pay for the Weekly Blade more than twenty years.

MISS WILLARD'S NEW IDEA AS TO PROHIBITION.

The story is in circulation that Miss Frances Willard, the renowned leader of the W. C. T. U., and agitator for prohibition, has changed her ideas as to the proper method of carrying on the warfare against the drink evil. She apparently has realized that the long-continued effort to create a political party on the one issue of the prohibition of the manufacture and sale of all intoxicating liquors has proved a failure—a result at which many other thinking persons, and sincere friends of temperance reform, reached long ago. At least one would judge she has reached that conclusion, by the recent statement attributed to her.

It is said she stated to a temperance leader that experience has convinced her of the futility of the efforts made by the working classes to lead temperate lives—to abstain from drink. "It is the social conditions which make men drunkards," she is reported to have said, "and our organizations too frequently neglect to make allowance for that fact." Hence she has arrived at the conclusion that the proper line of effort is to "work with might and main to better the industrial condition of wage-earners, before the vice of drunkenness can be attacked."

There is in this (if Miss Willard has been correctly reported), a half-truth. That is to say, she is correct as far as she goes, but she does not go far enough. Her proposition seems to be that if all members of the working classes were prosperous in the sense of receiving good wages, it would have a strong tendency to make them temperate. But it requires something more than mere material prosperity to make men temperate. Otherwise, there would be no intemperance among any but the poor. Yet everybody can point to men of wealth, men in easy circumstances, who are the victims of the drink habit.

The improvement of the conditions of life of all men, especially those who toil with hand or brain, the lifting of the burden of excessive labor, whether physical or mental, is a thing earnestly to be desired. But it alone will not cause men to avoid drinking. With some, the enjoyment of more leisure or better pay, or both, would simply give more opportunity for indulgence. We are not sure that the result, so far as intemperance is concerned, would be one whit better than it is now.

The reform at which Miss Willard aims requires an awakening of the moral sense. It requires that men shall clearly understand the moral, mental and physical evils which result from the drink habit, and be eager to remove the needless curse from humanity. It requires that men shall be willing to forego the selfish pleasures and temporary exaltation of spirits produced by intoxicants. It requires that men shall be men, and obey their higher natures, leaving brutish instincts behind. Then temperance will be universal, and abstention rather than legal prohibition will

Pulverize the Rum Power.

REVOKE THE PULLMAN CHARTER.

Suit has been begun in Chicago to annul the charter of the Pullman company. It was incorporated for the purpose of carrying on a manufacturing business alone; but in addition to that it purchased land, built houses, and became a landlord on a large scale.

There is no doubt, apparently, that it has exceeded the privileges conferred by its charter. The motive, in erecting the "model town" of Pullman, may have been praiseworthy and philanthropic, but it was not legal. Hence, the charter should be annulled.

We note that some papers are taking ground in opposition to the suit, because the Pullman company "developed what was waste land, improved it, built churches and schoolhouses, a free library and a theater," etc.; and they plaintively insist that to annul the charter for this is really punishing the company for "building churches and school houses."

This is simply drivel. The churches and schools and library and theater were built to attract renters, and make them willing to pay good rentals for living in the Pullman houses, by putting these advantages within easy reach. There was no philanthropy in it at all. It was a shrewd business speculation.

The Pullman experiment has been a failure. It is against the instincts of free-born Americans. There has always been a quarrel between the residents of Pullman and the company because of the restrictions thrown around them. It is a reproduction, on a small scale, of a scene out of the Middle Ages—a baron's castle, with the huts of his retainers clustered near it. Revoke the charter, sell out the town to individual owners, and abolish this ridiculous revival of feudalism!

ERRORS IN THE TARIFF BILL.

The Senate bill, the Gorman-Brice monstrosity is swarming with errors. An expert in looking over 24 pages found over 100 errors, each one of which it will be necessary to correct by legislation. In many cases the duty has been left blank and in others the punctuation and language are both so ambiguous as to be construed entirely opposite to what was really intended. The wine and spirit duty is by this sort of an ambiguity practically wiped out.

Paragraph 338, lines 21 and 22, of the Gorman tariff bill, speaking of the duty on precious stones, says: "And on uncut precious stones of all kinds, 10 per centum ad valorem."

But over in the free list, page 101, paragraph 467, lines 4, 5 and 6, it says: "Diamonds, miners', glaziers', and engravers' diamonds not set, and diamond dust or bort, and jewels to be used in the manufacture of watches and clocks."

This puts both a 10 per cent. duty on all diamonds, and lets some of them in free. This is simply one of the numerous inconsistencies of the Senate bill, and will be hard to remedy with Congress adjourning soon.

In its agony of soul the Louisville Courier-Journal says:

No party was ever placed in a more humiliating position than that visited upon the Democratic party yesterday in the lower house of Congress. One thing alone is certain; those who have betrayed it will pay dearly for their treason. One short year ago all the trumps were in our hands. Now we do not, as Hop Price, of blessed memory, used to say, "hold a prominent card."

The Trenton potteries will close unless the workmen consent to a 20 per cent reduction in wages. This is one of the first fruits of the Gorman bill.

The workingmen whose wages are reduced through the Democratic tariff bill will have a chance to reduce the Democratic vote next November.

No campaign speech will be needed this year by Republicans except to publish those by Bourke Cockran and Grover Cleveland's letter.

THE EFFECT OF THE GORMAN BILL.

Now that the Senate tariff bill—which will probably go down in our history as the Gorman bill—has been passed, it becomes a matter of prime interest to ascertain how far it will affect the American people, and in what way. How much are duties reduced, and how do the schedules compare with those of the McKinley law? What will be the effect of the new measure on our import trade, the government revenues, and our exports? How will it affect the wages of workingmen? And what effect will it have on the prices of articles of daily consumption?

As The Blade has before remarked in discussing this measure, it provides for "protection in spots." Those industries in which various Democratic senators are interested, or which are important to the people of their states, have a fair measure of protection. But these spots do not affect a very large number of articles, nor are they very important, compared with the great bulk of articles affected by the bill. The reduction of duties, calculated on the imports of the last fiscal year, not counting sugar, averages about 25 per cent. Of course the reduction is much greater than this on some imports, and less on others, but the average cut is about one-fourth below the duties imposed by the McKinley law. Some duties are even higher than the latter. The most important instance of this is the sugar duty. Raw sugar was made free by the McKinley law, but the Gorman bill imposes 40 per cent. on raw sugar, one-eighth of a cent a pound additional on refined, and one-tenth of a cent additional per pound on sugars imported from bounty-giving countries.

The effect of the measure will be, first, to largely increase our imports of the articles on which the duties have been cut down. This will furnish more revenue to the government, of course, than it has been receiving during the past year, when the volume of imports of dutiable articles declined very largely because of the uncertainty of tariff legislation. It will not affect the volume of our export trade, of course. We know the farmers were promised this as a result of tariff reduction; but they will find that the amount of our exports depends upon the foreign demand, and a change in our tariff will not cause people to buy more American grain or beef or butter.

How will the lower tariff affect wages? Here is where another Democratic fallacy will be shown up. That party has maintained that the tariff has nothing to do with wages. The people will find that it has. Foreign imports can be sold cheaper, because the duty is lower. To meet these cheaper prices, American-made goods must come down. To enable manufacturers to do this, they must cheapen production; and this will involve lower wages. A part of the inevitable reduction has already been made; more is to follow—how much, only time can tell. Again, the increased volume of imports will reduce the volume of American manufactures, and furnish less employment. There will probably be a large permanent contingent of idle men, formerly employed in manufacturing plants, who will be compelled to find work wherever they can; and this will have the effect of reducing wages in all industries, whether directly dependent upon the tariff or not.

There will be a revival of business of all kinds—not because of lower duties, but simply because the uncertainty is over. Stocks of manufactured goods were never so low as now. The wholesalers' shelves are bare. All kinds of enterprises which consume articles affected by the tariff have been at a standstill, awaiting a settlement of the tariff schedules. An Associated Press dispatch from Pittsburg, the day after the passage of the bill by the House, tells the story. We reprint it in full as an illustration:

The passage of the tariff bill has already made itself felt in this district by a marked revival of business. Stocks in all lines of manufactures have been reduced to a minimum, especially in iron, steel and glass. To-day several large orders were received by local manufacturers and many more are expected. In spots lines of business the demand began yesterday, as soon as the passage of the tariff bill was assured, and the telegraph wires were kept busy last night with orders for goods.

It is asserted that a reduction in wages will be necessary in the case of glass workers, tin plate men, and the workmen in some branches of the iron and steel trade, but this has been conceded, the scales generally allowing for reductions to fit tariff changes. The dispute will be over the size of the cuts.

When the fact that there will be a permanent reduction in wages becomes apparent, the Democratic defenders of the Senate bill will declare that the lower wages will be offset by cheaper living. We ask every one to watch his expenditures, and find out. Some things will be cheaper; sugar will be dearer. But the saving through the cheapening of some articles will not equal the loss in wages, the reduction in purchasing power. For example, house rents, as a rule, will be no cheaper; coal will be no cheaper; bread will be no cheaper; meat will be no cheaper. Here are the four leading items of a workingman's expenditure—rent, fuel, bread and meat—that will not be reduced in price. And he will find that the cheapening in the other things he buys will not offset his reduced wages.

The average of duties under the Gorman bill is about the same as those under the famous "Walker tariff" of 1846. Now we shall see whether our free trade friends are right in saying that tariff produced "the golden age of American manufactures." Wait a year or two, and then make up your judgment, by comparing the state of affairs, say in the summer of 1896, with the condition in 1891 and 1892. Make a memorandum to do this. The free trade contention will be shown to be a fraud, a delusion, a snare.

Korea's action has been awaited with some interest and it seems now clear that the exclusive king is in favor of Japan. At least that is the deduction to be drawn from dispatches which state that Korean soldiers assisted the Japanese troops in the Yashan battle. Korea prefers to aid Japan because Chinese victory would mean simply government annihilation. Japanese success will still preserve Korean autonomy, even though the Mikado be called a protector. Korea has not proposed to lose herself in the Chinese empire.

The "pop-gun bills," so far as the Senate is concerned, will be only bluffs.

It wasn't Cleveland who triumphed in 1892. It was the sugar trust.

The popgun bills don't even have soft waddin'.

The people to Congress: "Git!"

Smash the Sugar Trust!

WAGES UNDER THE NEW TARIFF.

The cables bring the following significant utterance of the (London) Pall Mall Gazette of yesterday afternoon, August 15:

Bradford kept quiet during the vicissitudes of the Wilson bill for fear of prejudicing the issue, but now that it is finally accepted, rejoicings have broken forth.

The same cablegram states that the woolen manufacturers of Bradford, Leeds, Huddersfield and Halifax—the centers of woolen manufacturing in England—where business has been stagnant for years, "expect a great revival of business as a result of the tariff settlement in the United States." This means that their mills will start up on full time, their idle hands receive steady employment, to manufacture goods for the United States market.

But what will happen to the employes of the woolen mills of the United States? Every additional yard of woolen cloth imported from England means a yard less manufactured here; activity in the English mills means idleness in the American woolen mills. This certainly can not be denied by any one.

What are the American woolen manufacturers to do? Either they must close their mills permanently, or they must meet the lower prices of imported English woolens. How can they do the latter? The Democratic demagogue says, "Oh, they have been making such big profits that they can afford to pay the same wages and still sell goods as cheap as the English ones. Let them take smaller profits." That sounds well, but is defective in one particular: it is not true. The woolen mills of the East have paid less than 6 per cent interest on the investment during the past year. To compete with English goods under the new tariff, they must decrease the cost of production.

Wool has been for a year at the free trade price, because the wool crop of one year does not get on the market until the next year. Hence, under the Democratic threat of free wool, the London price has ruled in this country. The price the farmer receives now is the London price for the same grade, less the cost of freight to England. Hence the lower price of the raw material will not help the manufacturers.

The tariff reduction will not affect the cost of distribution, the commissions to agents, etc., which the manufacturer pays; nor will it reduce the cost of fuel, of light, of insurance, taxes, and a number of other items which enter into the total cost of production. How, then, can the American woolen manufacturers reduce that cost so that they can run their mills without losing money? There is but one way, and that is:

A REDUCTION IN THE WAGES OF THEIR WORKINGMEN.

There are but two horns to the dilemma—either to close the mills permanently, or to reduce wages.

And what is true of the woolen manufacturers is true of a vast number of other lines. The Gorman tariff means

A GENERAL REDUCTION OF THE AMERICAN WAGE RATE.

Perhaps the American workingmen will realize, after a while, the magnitude of the "change" for which many of them voted in 1892.

PUNISH THE ATCHISON OFFICIALS.

The appointment of Aldace F. Walker as receiver of the Topeka, Atchison & Santa Fe Railroad is a most excellent one, and will restore public confidence in the honest and honorable management of that important line. The resignation of President Reinhart followed close upon the revelations made by an expert who examined the books. He found that the income of the road for the last four years had been made to appear $7,000,000 more than it really was. Of this immense sum, $3,906,656 was paid in rebates during the four years ending last June, in violation of the plain provision of the inter-state commerce law; and the total of these rebates had been carried on the books as an available asset, "when in fact it had no value whatever," says Expert Little. The remainder of the false income had been paid to other roads as a pooling balance—which is also contrary to law.

This seven millions of dollars should be made an available asset through the medium of the federal courts. The officials who paid it out, the men who received it, knew they were participating in an unlawful act, and violating a federal statute. The court should compel either those who received this money to refund it, or the officers who paid it out to make it good. Every dollar of it should be paid back into the assets of the Atchison.

Furthermore, criminal proceedings should be instituted at once against the railway officials who paid out the money, and against those who received it. Let us have the majesty of the law vindicated. Its power was invoked to stop the obstruction of traffic on this very same road during the Debs strike. Now let it as surely and swiftly mete out punishment to the corrupt scoundrels who violated the law and wrecked the road.

The odium of wrecking the road, and of these unlawful acts, is thrown upon Reinhart. Of course he was the chief culprit, and he should be punished for his unlawful acts. But the board of directors should not go scot free. They are either a set of ignorant fools, entirely incompetent for their duties, or they knew that he was "padding" the reports of assets, paying rebates in violation of law and carrying them over to be paid out of future profits. There needs to be a more strict accountability of officials of corporations and this Atchison matter affords a splendid opportunity for the federal courts to give such a shaking up as will be beneficial in every railroad office in the land.

The Burlington railroad has reduced the grain rate in Nebraska to allow farmers who have lost their crops to ship in sufficient amount to tide them through the winter. The action of the Burlington will be followed by other lines. This is as it should be. Now, if Pullman had done the same thing, and reduced rents when wages were cut, how different the history of the Pullman strike would have been!

The Kolb followers in Alabama, still crying fraud, are sending out blank resolutions to be adopted at mass meetings throughout the state declaring they will not recognize nor sustain the state government. This is regarded as revolutionary, and trouble may follow.

The pension appropriation bill this year shows a decrease of $14,949,780, but the Indians were given $1,475,408 more than two years ago. The Indian is worth more in the mind of the Democratic Congress than the vet-

THE INCOME TAX.

In the discussion of the Gorman tariff bill, the income tax provision must not be omitted. The only time previously such a tax was ever imposed was in war time, when any and every method of raising money to meet the enormous expenses had to be used; and it was taken off as soon as the state of the nation's finances permitted that to be done. And how the Democratic party abused the income tax from 1863 to 1870! To them it was the sum of all abominations. Democratic press and orators vied with each other in characterizing it as "unconstitutional," "inquisitorial," "unjust" and "inequitable." They declared it was a "tax upon frugality and business success," "an inquitous scheme of punishing men for being successful," and much more of the same sort.

But in a little over twenty years after the repeal of the law, the country witnesses the same Democratic party, through its representatives in Congress, enacting a similar law, and that, too, without the party having demanded it in the national platform. Its passage was upon the pretext that the government required additional revenue; but the real reason was the Democrats fear Populism in the West, and adopted one of the Populist tenets by way of "conciliating" Democratic voters in danger of lapsing into Populism.

By the terms of the sections imposing it, the operation of the tax is limited to five years—unless a subsequent Congress reimposes it. The provision is, that all incomes of over $4,000 a year shall pay 2 per cent tax on all over $4,000. To make sure of catching all who are in the $4,000 class, every one whose income is $3,500 or over is required to report it; but the tax will be levied only on the excess over $4,000. The first returns will be made at the end of 1895, to the internal revenue officials.

The provisions for estimating incomes allow a number of deductions from a man's yearly revenue, in figuring up whether he is liable or not. It is the excess of income over $4,000 for the year, after all these deductions are made, which is alone subject to taxation. And it is clear that in these deductions and exemptions there are plenty of loopholes through which men can escape the tax without much difficulty. In estimating a man's income, he is allowed to deduct all interest and taxes paid and other expenses during the year. The farmer is to report the value of his product, but he is to subtract the cost of production. The business man may take off the losses of the year. What a wide range he has to "figure up" so as to escape the tax!

Then there is another provision through which men whose wealth is in stocks and bonds can escape the tax. Wherever a man has an income from stocks and bonds, it is provided that, if the corporation issuing these securities shall have already paid the 2 per cent tax, then the holder of its securities shall not be taxed on them. Very neat, isn't it? But to make it still easier to evade the law, the following provisions are added: If a person makes oath that his net income is less than $4,000, he is exempt. If he makes oath that he has paid the tax elsewhere, it is the same. And all disputes are to be carried before the collector of internal revenue and be examined by him and his deputies.

Upon the net profits of all corporations in the United States, there is to be levied a tax of 2 per cent, in addition to the taxes already collected for state and local purposes. This will either work injustice to corporations subject to local taxation, or deprive states and municipalities of a most important and necessary source of revenue. Beneficiary orders, certain classes of savings banks, and mutual insurance companies are excepted from the tax. About the only certainty there is in the whole bill is the tax on persons in the government employ, since the 2 per cent is to be taken out of their salaries before these are paid to them. The income tax will be paid only by honest men. Those business men who are not averse to sharp practice can, by a little judicious bookkeeping, make their net earnings disappear. It will work just like "personal property" tax laws work in a state. We think the people will get heartily tired of the farce before the five years are ended.

WHAT THE GORMAN BILL DOES.

In comparing the Gorman tariff bill with the McKinley law, it is convenient to resort to the method of averages, reducing all specific duties to ad valorem rates. Of course this method is misleading to some extent; but the effect is the same on both measures, and hence such a comparison gives a good general idea of the changes which will be wrought by the new measure.

The Gorman bill transfers from the dutiable list to the free list about 60 articles, including iron ore, cotton ties, manufactures of copper, timber hewed and sawed, lumber planed and not planed, salt, flax, binding twine, burlaps, bagging for cotton, wool, and sundry other articles of less importance. There are seven articles in which the reduction of the rate of duty is about 75 per cent of that imposed by the McKinley law, 85 articles in which the reduction ranges from 25 to 50 per cent, and about an equal number in which the reduction is less than 25 per cent.

The average rate of duty on all articles fixed by the bill as it finally passed, if reduced to an ad valorem basis, is 38.68, while the average under the present law is 49.58 per cent. Thus the Gorman bill reduces the average duties 22 per cent. The average ad valorem rate of duty collected under the present law is 49.58; the average ad valorem rate which will be collected under the new law is 38.68. The percentage of reduction will thus be 22 per cent, or to be absolutely accurate, 21.98.

It is a curious fact that while the total reduction upon the present average ad valorem rates is 22 per cent, there are about 75 articles upon which there is no reduction, and 51 articles on which there is an actual increase of duty. Elsewhere on this page is given a complete list of these articles, with the percentages of increase over the McKinley law.

A few years ago Ohio Democrats went around all conventions wearing a little bunch of wool. Now anybody can wear a pound at the same price, but the Democratic farmer and wool-grower evinces no rampant desire to carry this sort of an emblem of his loss.

English manufacturers are buying larger coffers to hold American dollars which the new tariff bill will bring to them.

The Democrats should adopt the crow instead of the rooster as their emblem this year.

GIVE US A REST!

The Gorman tariff bill can not be repealed and a properly protective measure substituted for it for the next three years, at least. It is a foregone conclusion, admitted by the Democrats themselves that they will lose control of the House of Representatives at the Congressional elections next fall. But even with a Republican House, nothing can be done in the way of enacting a protective tariff. A Democratic President and Senate stand in the way, and it will be three years before the Republican party can control the Executive and the Senate.

Every one knows the injury which has resulted to our industries and commerce, and to the workingmen, within the past twelve months, by the expectation of a tariff change. Every interest now demands that an end be put to tariff tinkering by the present Congress. There is but one change that should be made, and that is the passage of the bill to put all kinds of sugar on the free list. Then the tariff should be left severely alone.

Stop the uncertainty always attending attempts to revise the tariff. Let the business of the country have a chance to revive. Sit down on the Democratic bluffers who are talking of continuing the tariff agitation at next winter's session. The country needs, more than anything else, an opportunity to recuperate, and settled conditions are an imperative requisite for this process.

Every business interest in the country must necessarily adjust itself to the new conditions presented by the Gorman bill, even if its lease of life is to be short. This general readjustment has already begun, and Congress and the politicians can do the country no greater service than to allow it to be completed as speedily as possible, and not unsettle trade by a renewal of tariff gabble. The country is weary of the whole subject, and demands a rest. Let us have it.

THE FREE SUGAR BILL.

The fact is clear that Cleveland does not want the free sugar "popgun" bill to pass. It will be remembered that Secretary Carlisle wrote the sugar schedule of the Senate tariff bill, and that Cleveland, in his letter to Wilson, intimated that the House ought to accept that schedule. All this is given additional interest by the statement which Secretary Carlisle sent in a letter to Senator Harris, and which the latter read in the Senate when the free sugar bill came up on Wednesday.

In this Mr. Carlisle expressed the opinion that if sugar were placed upon the free list the expenditures during the present fiscal year would exceed the receipts by $28,478,058, and that it would be necessary to impose taxation upon other articles to prevent such a deficit. Mr. Harris followed the reading of Mr. Carlisle's letter with a motion to refer the free sugar bill to the Senate finance committee. Mr. Vest declared such action would be equivalent to burying the bill, delivering a speech full of bitter feeling toward the President, and advocating an open vote on the bill. Messrs. Berry, Vilas and Mills also insisted that the Senate vote upon the bill, Mr. Mills disagreeing with the Secretary of the Treasury in the latter's statement that its passage would cause a deficit.

That bill should pass. The Sugar Trust should be knocked out, and this can only be done by putting all sugars on the free list. The Republican senators should aid the Democrats of that body who favor the bill to have it made a law without loss of time. Mills is doubtless correct in his denial of the correctness of Carlisle's statement.

READY TO UNLOAD.

The tariff bill will go into effect the day it is signed by the President; or, if he does not sign it, then at the end of ten days after he received it (excluding Sundays), which will put it into operation on August 27.

On June 30, according to the New York Financial Chronicle, there were $43,152,922 of dutiable goods in bond. This vast total has been largely increased since then, because the indications showed that a conclusion on the tariff must be soon reached, and hence importers sent everything they imported into bond which was not required to fill actual orders.

These goods will not pay the McKinley duties, but the new ones. As soon as the Gorman law goes into effect, the duties will be paid, and the goods be taken out of bond; for every importer will be eager to be first in the market.

Hence, cheap foreign importations will flood our markets within a day after the law goes into effect, before our own manufacturers can turn a wheel to manufacture anything. The foreign manufacturer is given an immense advantage over his American competitor. The American workman is put at the same disadvantage—for this fifty million dollars' worth of foreign goods dumped upon our markets means fifty million dollars' worth less of American goods to be made. It is another count in the long indictment against the Democratic party.

THE HOUSE WAS SCARED.

The Democratic leaders of the House were so afraid to trust the tariff bill in the hands of the Senate again, that they did not dare make some necessary corrections in its language. Thus the opening section provides that the bill shall go into effect "after the 30th day of June, 1894." The bill was passed by the House on August 13, and will not become a law until either it is signed by the President, or until ten days elapse after it reaches his hands (not counting Sundays), which will be August 27.

Then the sugar schedule provides that its rates shall not go into effect until January 1, next. The Trust can import all the raw sugar it can purchase, until that time, free of duty. It will have at least a year's supply on hand. The price of sugar to the consumer will go up promptly at that date, but the government will receive practically no revenue from sugar imports until a year from that time.

If the Gorman tariff bill only gave the President malaria, he has a stronger constitution than the public suspected.

Senator Murphy is against free sugar of course. So is the sugar trust.

The most deadly document ever penned—Cleveland's letter to Wilson.

The Murphy resolution was the last clinching blow of the sugar trust.

Wages low, lower, lowest, is the Democratic tariff plan.

Cal Brice continues to own the Democratic party in Ohio.

The Sugar Trust is feeling better, thank you.

A WOMAN AT THE BOTTOM OF IT.

A REQUEST TO OUR FRIENDS.

We are now making our arrangements for the coming year. We expect to make The Blade better than ever, and to keep it in the front rank, as it has always been. Our sole aim is to make the paper what its readers desire to have it, always remembering that it is Republican.

If you have any suggestions for its betterment, we shall be obliged if you will send them to us. Tell us, briefly and plainly, what new features you would like, what changes in the old ones you would consider an improvement, and address your letter to "Managing Editor Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

AS TO GEN. WAYNE'S VICTORY.

When the Indians had been routed at Fallen Timbers, Gen. Wayne's pursuit of the remnants of these forces was halted by the frowning cannon of Fort Miami, commanded by Major Campbell, of the British army, and garrisoned by 400 soldiers of the flag of St. George. This was on August 2, 1794, five years after the inauguration of George Washington, and eleven years following the treaty of Paris. By that treaty the United States was ceded all the territory to the Mississippi river and north to the great lakes. The occupation then of this section by British troops, the reconstruction of Fort Miami by the British early in 1794, was armed invasion by a foreign nation, abrogation of a treaty, and a causus belli. That there was no conflict is due to the forbearance of this country, aided by the weakness of the West at that time.

The flight of time and the publication of notes from British officers of that date, appear to show conclusively that the British object was to gain the mastery of the Northwest territory by subtle means, holding the Indians as a shield between themselves and the American soldiery. British agents incited the Indians to acts of war and supplied them with arms and ammunition. There was no concealment of this. It was open and above board, when looked at from the Canadian side.

The prize lost by Great Britain was worth more than all Canada, and she could take most desperate means to secure the lost territory south of the great lakes. Thus it will be seen that Wayne, in winning the victory at Fallen Timbers, did not whip into submission Little Turtle's people alone, but drove the British out of the Maumee Valley. It is not necessary to be a prophet to conjecture what would have resulted by Wayne's defeat. Two armies had before been defeated, and Gen. Wayne's expedition was a last effort. That was the general feeling along the Atlantic coast, and among the scattered settlements through Southern Ohio and Kentucky. Great Britain could reach the scene with double the ease with which the United States could send a military force into the Maumee Valley. The St. Lawrence and the great lakes afforded a channel of communication which placed the Maumee bay as near to London as to the Capitol at Washington.

When all this is fully realized and the splendid results of Gen. Wayne's campaign are seen, we shall all be more willing to join in honoring his name. Shame to us, shame to our government, shame to the Congressman from the Great Northwest, that the bones of the heroes of that campaign have been allowed to rot in pasture lots and lie in unmarked trenches. These men were no modern army of brigade upon brigade, corps upon corps, but a few bold and daring, ready to stand forced marches or go hungry for the flag and the common country.

Gen. Wayne's campaign is historic, and the culminating battle decisive. He displayed the highest qualities of a military commander, and no less diplomatic skill in his correspondence with Major Campbell, the British commander of Fort Miami, and afterwards at the meeting with representatives of the confederated tribes, to negotiate a treaty at Fort Greenville in 1795. Little has been known of Wayne and he has been less understood heretofore than St. Clair or Harmar. For this reason the revival of interest in the great victory of August 20, and the preliminary operations, is bearing good fruit.

The celebration on the battle-field, which is some twelve miles above Toledo, on the bank of the Maumee River, on August 20, the centenary of the victory of Wayne, was a splendid success, and shows that the people of this section cherish true patriotic feeling, and realize the magnitude of the results flowing from the battle of Fallen Timbers.

His Majesty, Phrabat Somdet Phra Yuhua, King of Siam, is dead. He was born in 1853, and ascended the throne in 1868. The question of the succession may cause disquiet, for Siam is the "buffer state" between the French and British Indian dependencies. Perhaps, after all, that long looked for European war may have its origin in the Far East.

The worst part of the whole tariff scandal, according to Congressman John Allen, of Mississippi, the Democratic humorist, is that all the Sugar Trust money was spent at the Senate end of the Capitol.

The Bill of Sale of the United States to Europe has not yet been signed.

Note the price of sugar now, and compare it with the price six months hence.

Pop-guns will be the Democratic emblem this year.

Business will revive, but wages will be cut.

CONDENSED CURIOSITY.

During the eleven months ending May 1, 1894, Uncle Sam exported 151,988,560 pounds of copper.

Wool sales at Boston since January have been equal to those of the same period one year ago.

Between 1876 and 1890 the Methodist church in Ireland expended on primary education alone $125,000.

An autograph letter of General Washington to Colonel Hamilton brought $43 recently at a sale in London.

In the first half of 1894 the production of pig iron was 156,399 gross tons greater than for a similar period of 1893.

A nugget of tin weighing 5,400 pounds has been found in Tasmania. The assay shows 67 per cent of metallic tin.

Louis XIV. had more than 100 nicknames, of every degree of respect and contempt, from the Sun God to Louis Baboon.

Louisiana has the largest farm in the United States. It is 100 miles one way by twenty-five the other. The fencing alone cost $50,000.

William Pitt was called the Bottomless Pitt because of the skill with which he concealed his plans until ready to reveal them.

Attila was called the Scourge of God, from an expression of his own: "Where my horse has trodden no grass will ever grow."

It has been proved beyond reasonable doubt that diphtheria, scarlatina, typhoid fever and cholera have spread through milk.

Rabelais was called the Father of Ridicule, the Phoenix of wit and the Lucian of France, from the pungent character of his satire.

The largest flower is the "Rafflesia," named in honor of Sir S. Raffles, which is a native of Sumatra. The diameter often exceeds nine feet.

Mr. Thomas Kite, the sexton of Stratford-on-Avon Parish church, who has just celebrated his eighty-fifth birthday, succeeds his father and grandfather in the office of custodian of Shakespeare's tomb.

The quantities of material for London's new bridge are estimated as follows: Bricks, 21,000,000; concrete, 70,500 cubic yards; cement, 19,500 tons; granite and other stone, 235,000 cubic feet; iron and steel, 15,000 tons.

Parrots are put to a practical test in Germany. They, it is said, have been introduced along the railway stations and trained to call out the name while the train stands there and thus save people the trouble of making inquiries.

The phylloxera, or vine pest, is making ravages in the sherry wine districts of Spain, according to the United States Consul Adams, at Cadiz, and the government has appropriated $200,000 for the extermination of the disease.

The art of making rubies, according to a Royal Institute lecture by Professor Judd, is now extensively practiced. The ruby is simply crystallized alumnia or oxide of aluminum. The artificial rubies, known as Geneva rubies, are as hard as the natural ones from Burmah, are identical with them in chemical composition and molecular structure, and are only slightly inferior in color and luster.

SHORT AND PITHY.

Ohio has 11,740 saloons.

Japan has 377 Christian churches.

Telephones employ 10,000 Americans.

Minnesota has a dairy school for women.

The President of Chile gets $15,000 a year.

Certain species of ants make slaves of others.

Photographs have been taken 500 feet under water.

Byron was called Don Juan from one of his characters.

The best bricks are made by the tribes of Central Asia.

The yield of wheat in Texas this year is 6,000,000 bushels.

One-third of the coal consumed in France is imported.

The President of France receives 1,200,000 francs, $240,000 a year.

Paganini was called the Devil Fiddler, from his marvellous skill.

Hair is very strong. A single hair will bear a weight of 1,150 grains.

A rocking chair that is actuated by electricity is a recent invention.

The membership of Christian churches in Japan is nearly 38,000.

Hamlet was called the Saxon Glass, from his nationality and his size.

A scientific exploring expedition to Madagascar will soon leave London.

Improvement in business and industrial circles is reported all over the South.

The Catholic Total Abstinence Union of the United States has 57,850 members.

It is claimed that there are about 152,000 colored Catholics in the United States.

The fibers of the brain average a ten thousandth part of an inch in diameter.

The total missionary gifts of Christendom for 1893 are estimated at $14,218,627.

In 1850 the public common school funds of the United States amounted to $15,422,942.

It is estimated that 120,000 persons have died from the plague in the Canton district of China.

FOREIGN NOTES.

At a recent civil service competition for the position of sorter in the English Postoffice, with a maximum pay of nine dollars a week, there were 608 female candidates to fill the ten vacancies.

Maxim's semi-flying machine, or aeroplane, traveled a distance of 500 feet clear of the track provided for it, and then, lifting the car off the track, landed it and smashed it in a field.

The masts of Nelson's old ship, the Victory, having rotted at the base, are to be taken out and replaced with iron ones. The use of this metal for the Victory's masts has called out criticism from all sides, which, as the ship is kept in commission avowedly as a matter of sentiment, seems natural.

For the famous charge of the light brigade at Balaklava only one Victoria cross was awarded to an officer. It was given to Lieutenant A. R. Dunn, who saved the life of a non-commissioned officer by cutting down three Russian lancers, and latter in the battle also saved the life of a private. The decoration was recently sold at public auction in London.

French journalists are not now allowed

Publishers' Column.

WANT A WATCH?

Then Here is Your Golden Opportunity.

Do you want a watch? If you do, you want a good one. In these days of excellent watches you cannot afford to carry a poor one. The Elgin and Waltham watches represent the perfection of mechanical skill and artistic beauty. They are recognized the world over as the finest timepieces that have yet been devised. These are the watches that we offer to you, and at prices far below those charged in shops.

When a purchaser receives a watch he may submit it to an expert, and if at the end of three days he is satisfied that the watch is not up to the guarantee he should at once return it to this office, when his money will be refunded in full. No watches can be sent C. O. D., and no samples can be sent. Every watch is guaranteed to be the latest product of the Waltham or Elgin factories, whichever the purchaser may select.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price, that we may understand clearly what you want.

Here are the watches we offer. All are stem winders and setters:

Offer No. 1—Gold Watch, Men's Size, $15.75.

The watch and casemakers of the United States have been trying to produce at a low price a watch that would be exactly like a $100 solid gold watch in appearance, time-keeping qualities, durability, etc., and have succeeded beyond their highest expectations. This watch is the celebrated thin model watch—we mean by thin model, that it does not bulge the pocket out of shape, or give people the impression that you are carrying a clock movement. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, 14 kt. fine, so thick that they will last twenty years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck. This feature saves many a bill for repairs—a great point for people at a distance from reliable watch makers. The ring joints, thumb piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear are solid gold, which of course will wear for generations. The works contain the Logan celebrated Breguet hair spring—a regulator so simple that a child can work it, jeweled in all important parts with precious stones; compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem winding and pendant setting apparatus, and many other improvements, the enumeration of which would be entirely unnecessary. The movement is made by the celebrated Elgin Watch Co., and is perfect in consinction and durability. This watch is offered to "Blade" subscribers only, but any subscriber may buy all he wants for his friends. This watch comes in Hunting case only.

Offer No. 2—Men's Size Gold Watch, $14.35.

No. 2 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin gold-filled hunting-case watch, stem wind and set; the works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, and all improvements. It is an accurate timepiece, which looks just like a $100 solid gold watch. The case is guaranteed to wear 15 years. Watch clubs have been selling this watch for $18. Our price by registered mail, delivery prepaid and guaranteed, is only $14.35.

Offer No. 3—Men's Open Face Gold Watch, $11.50.

Men's size, open face, either engraved or engine turned, gold watch, $11.50. No. 3 is a magnificent gold filled watch, with Waltham or Elgin works. In the works are seven jewels and all improvements, including expansion balance, plain regulator, etc. The manufacturers guarantee this case to wear 15 years, just like a solid gold. This watch is open face only, stem winder, pendant set. Price by registered mail, $11.50.

Offer No. 4—Men's Open Face Solid Nickel Silver, $5.50.

Waltham or Elgin Watch, containing seven jewels, compensation balance, and safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, and all the latest improvements. The case is made of a composition of silver and nickel, open face, and the crystal is made of plate glass, so heavy as to withstand any strain. We send it to subscribers, delivery guaranteed, for $5.50. Screw wire, dust proof.

Offer No. 5—Blade Special.

Open face or hunting case; Waltham or Elgin works. It has the appearance and most of the good qualities of a $200 watch. The movement for works contains 15 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator, and all improvements. The case is the thinnest filled watch case ever made; that is, the watch when closed in the pocket is thin. The lids of the case are of the usual thickness, and form a perfect protection for the movement. The case is made of a plate of fine composition metal, over which two heavy sheets of 14k. gold are drawn, making a case that is for all purposes as good as solid gold, and warranted for 20 years. Every part which is subjected to constant wear, such as the ring, thumb-piece, joint plugs, hinges, etc., is of solid gold. This is just the watch for doctors, lawyers, clergymen, county committeemen, and all others who need an accurate timekeeper. As a present it can not be excelled. It is so thin and convenient in form that it will even make a good and satisfactory ladies' watch, and is especially recommended for school teachers and other professional women on account of its accuracy, which is equaled by no watch made especially for ladies.

We will send this watch, open face or hunting case, as desired, by registered mail, to any of our subscribers, for $22.00.

Offer No. 26—Men's Size—Open Face Silver, $6.50.

This is a seven jewel Waltham or Elgin, open face only, stiffened silver case. In other words, in order to give strength sufficient to make the case durable without making the metal thick and heavy, the silver is strengthened by a nickel plate, introduced in such a manner as to be entirely hidden, and were it not explained, the purchaser would not be able to tell it from a heavy, solid coin silver case. This watch does not come in Hunting case—open face only—with a heavy beveled plate glass crystal, strong and durable. The dial is of white porcelain, either Roman or Arabic characters. In order to prevent the possibility of the hands catching, the dial upon which the second hand is mounted is sunk below the level of the surrounding face. We will send this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $6.50.

Offer No. 27—Men's Size—Coin Silver, $10.00.

This is a solid, coin silver Waltham or Elgin watch, open face or Hunting. This is the newest silver case in the market, being the same model as our "Blade Special Watch No. 5." Heretofore this model case was only made in solid gold and high priced, gold filled watch cases, and it has taken so well that the manufacturer has placed this coin silver watch on the market. The works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator, and all latest improvements. We will deliver this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $10.

Offer No. 28—A Strong, Cheap Watch, only $1.90, by registered mail.

This is a new, cheap watch for boys, and just the thing for farmers in the field, or the laboring man at work. Nickel plated, stem wind, and ordinary size of an open face silver watch. Very strong and will keep good time. Price, by registered mail, only $1.90.

"Crescent Street" Waltham Watch, Men's size Pride of the Waltham Factory.

The best full-size Waltham watch is called "CRESCENT STREET." This watch is made from the very finest materials, each part being selected by expert workmen. Every wheel is perfect, every jewel is a precious stone, every pinion is polished to the highest degree. In fact, this watch is as the Waltham Company guarantees, "perfect in construction and finish." The Company also says in its catalogue that this is "the finest full plate movement in the world." The full plate is a recent improvement in watch making. It is a metal cap, covering all the mechanism, excepting the balance, thus saving many bills for cleaning. These celebrated works are full jeweled with red ruby jewels in solid gold settings. They contain compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, patent Breguet hair spring, hardened and tempered in form, patent regulator and, double sunk dial, made expressly for this watch. The dial is genuine.

No. 102—Crescent Street, gold filled, 20 year, hunting or open face case.....$37 00
No. 103—Crescent Street, gold filled, 15 year, hunting or open face case..... 33 25
No. 104—Crescent Street, 2 oz. coin silver, hunting or open face case..... 27 85
No. 105—Crescent Street, solid nickel silver, open face, dust proof case..... 25 00

"Appleton, Tracy & Co.," Waltham Men's Size.

"APPLETON, TRACY & CO." is one of the celebrated watches of the world. The works are full jeweled with 15 extra fine red ruby jewels in solid gold settings, compensation balance, safety pinion, stem winding and setting, Breguet hair spring, special adjustment to temperature, to 5 positions and position, and all the very latest improvements. This watch took the first prize at the World's Exposition in Paris, against all competitors, both American and Foreign. We will deliver this watch to any address in the United States, works as above, in—

No. 106—Solid 14 kt. gold, 4? dwt., hunting case, only.....$40 00
No. 107—14 kt. gold filled, 20 yr. hunting case 28 50
No. 108—14 kt. gold filled, 20 yr. open face.... 28 50
No. 109—2 oz. solid coin silver, hunting or open face..... 17 50
No. 110—Stiffened silver, open face, only..... 15 50
No. 111—Solid nickel silver case, open face.. 13 75

LADIES' WATCHES.

Offer No. 15—Solid Gold, $22.00.

The works are manufactured at Waltham or Elgin. They are made of the finest materials, carefully selected. The jewels are all cut and polished in Europe, where secret processes are handed from generation to generation. The dial is made of the finest porcelain, and the hands of blue tempered steel. The case is solid 14 kt. United States assay, handsomely engraved. We will send this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $22.00.

Offer No. 16—Gold Filled, $13.50—Waltham or Elgin.

Is a lady's gold filled engraved watch, guaranteed by the manufacturer to wear fifteen years. The works contain seven jewels, exposed pallets, safety pinion, and all improvements. Price, delivery guaranteed, $13.50.

Offer No. 17—Solid Gold, Waltham or Elgin, $16.00.

Is a lady's solid gold hunting or open face case, very delicately engraved, contains a Waltham or Elgin movement, seven jewels. A perfect time keeper. Postpaid, $16.00.

Offer No. 18—Gold Filled, Ladies' "Skylight" Watch, $12.00.

Is a 14 kt. gold filled engraved "Skylight" Waltham or Elgin, guaranteed to wear twenty years. The case is made by placing two heavy sheets of 14 kt. gold, reinforced between with a thin sheet of stiff composition, which makes a perfect case for protecting the works. The ring, joint plugs, thumb piece, hinges, and every part subjected to constant wear, are solid gold, while the gold is brought down over the edges of the composition metal and joined in such a way that even an expert is obliged to cut the case to find that it is not solid gold. We will deliver this watch for $12.00. Open face only.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price that we may understand clearly what you want.

If you are not a subscriber to The Blade, add one dollar to prices above stated when you order, and we will enter you on our subscription list for one year. Address,

"THE BLADE," Toledo, O.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember), teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks made of a composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1 20
½ dozen teaspoons	60
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2 25
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1 15
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2 00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1 15
½ dozen table knives	2 25
1 dozen table knives	4 25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are not sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

PLATED SILVER GOODS.

The following list of small articles are sent postpaid by registered mail. Ask for "The Christine" Goods, triple plate on white nickel.

	½ doz.	1 doz.
Teaspoons	$2 00	$3 75
Tablespoons	4 00	7 50
Table forks	4 00	7 50
Dessert forks	3 50	6 50
Dessert spoons	3 50	6 50
Sugar shells, each		75
Butter knives, each		1 00

PLATED SILVER GOODS.

Which Are Sent by Express, at Buyer's Expense.

These goods are "The Christine," triple plated on white nickel, all same pattern, and in rich box:

Berry spoons, each	$2 50
Pie knives, "	3 00
Fish knives, "	3 00
Fish forks, "	2 75
Oyster ladles, "	3 00
Soup ladles, "	3 50

ELEGANT HOLLOW WARE.

Beautiful new designs, superbly finished, either triple or quadruple plated. By express at buyer's expense:

	8 plate.	4 plate.
Sugar bowl	$1 75	$2 75
Cream pitcher	1 75	2 75
Spoon holder	1 75	3 25
Pickle castor	2 25	3 25
Butter dish	2 75	3

WHEREIN HIGHER DUTIES.

Chicago Inter Ocean:—For the most part the tariff bill which has now passed both houses of Congress provides for lower duties than those of the McKinley bill, but in a comparatively few cases the duties are higher. Those increases are in number 51. We give below the list entire, with the per cent of increase in each case. This table is of interest as showing what interests were treated with special favor. The figures represent the per cent of increase in each case:

Alcoholic compounds not specially provided for	15.20
Extract of bark for dyeing and tanning	20.77
Seal oil	6.61
Castile soap	2.67
Wire of iron or steel, covered with cotton, silk, or other material, and wires or strip steel, commonly known as crinoline, corset and hat wire	140.19
Card wire for the manufacture of card clothing	14.29
Smaller than No. 16, and not smaller than No. 26, wire gauge (made of iron wire)	2.61
Smaller than No. 16, and not smaller than No. 26, wire gauge (made of steel wire)	7.45
Smaller than No. 26 wire gauge	212.58
Smaller than No. 10, and not smaller than No. 16, wire gauge	81.04
Tubes, pipes, flues or stays, boiler or other, of wrought iron or steel	145.58
Umbrella and parasol ribs, stretcher frames, tips, runner handles or parts thereof, made in whole or chief part of iron, steel or any other metal	11.11
Horse, mule, or shoes of wrought iron or steel	27.16
Rivets of iron or steel	20.31
Bars of pig brass	0.30
Bronze powder	10.81
Sawed boards, planks, and all forms of sawed cedar, lignum vitae, lance wood, ebony, box, granadilla, mahogany, rosewood, satin wood, and all other cabinet woods not further manufactured than sawed	66.66
Molasses	100.00
Sugars, all not above No. 16 Dutch standard in color, tank bottoms, sugar drainings, and sugar sweepings, sirup of cane juice, melada, concentrated melada and concrete and concentrated molasses	100.00
Sugar, all above No. 16 Dutch standard in color, beet, cane and other, except maple	238.00
The same if export bounty is in excess of that paid on sugar of a lower grade	185.79
Maple	586.68
Total schedule E, sugar	172.10
Hogs	66.25
Barley	10.19
Barley malt	58.09
Grapes	194.00
Desiccated cocoanut	50.00
Orange and lemon peel, preserved or candied	2.67
Shelled nuts	18.91
Cocoanut	100.00
Zante currants	100.00
Dates	100.00
Pineapples	100.00
Green or peppered olives	100.00
Orchids, lilies of the valley, azaleas, palms, and other plants used for forcing under glass for cut flowers or decorative purposes	100.00
Fresh mutton	16.75
Dressed or undressed meats, but not otherwise prepared	100.00
Ginger ale and ginger beer, containing not more than three-fourths of a pint	15.95
Mineral waters and all imitations of natural mineral waters and all artificial mineral waters not specially provided for, containing more than one pint and not more than one quart	2.41
Shirts and drawers, valued at not more than $1.50 per dozen	42.86
Cords, braids, boot, shoe and corset lacings, on which duty computed at 35 cents per pound is less than 40 cents ad valorem	12.50
Gimps, galloons, webbing, goring, suspenders and braces, elastic or non-elastic	12.50
Hemp and jute carpets	26.34
Hose, linen hydraulic, made in whole or in part of hemp, flax or jute	14.22
Cork bark cut into squares or cubes	160.42
Precious stones and imitations of them, cut but not set	150.00
Set and not specially provided for	20.00
Diamonds and other precious stones, rough or uncut	100.00
Manufactures of alabaster and spar	80.00
Aceite or pyrigineous acids, specific gravity not exceeding 1.047	51.63

If there is any good reason why these 51 pets should be given higher duties while the other interests are given less, or none at all, no one has thus far risen to explain. It will be observed that nearly all the agricultural increase is Southern. The increase given on hogs is of no practical value, nor that on fresh mutton, while peanuts, pineapples, and quite a long list of Southern products get genuine protection. Why should the orange groves, the sugar plantations, the peanut farms, etc., of the South be protected while wool is free-listed? A good many thousands of Northern farmers and sheep raisers will ask this question. An analysis of the entire list given will no doubt be made in due time, and show equally unjustifiable partiality.

The Triumph of Gorman.

Milwaukee Wisconsin:—The relative sizes of President Grover Cleveland and Senator Arthur Pue Gorman were like this when the President's letter to Congressman Wilson was read in the House:

Cleveland:

O

Gorman:

o

But since the vote of the House, deciding by 130 to 21 to recede from the opposition to the Senate bill, there has been a shrinkage in the apparent dimensions of the President, while Gorman's size has considerably swelled. Like this:

Cleveland:

o

Gorman:

O

Meantime the deep and designing David Bennett Hill has shriveled altogether out of sight.

Possibility vs. Probability.

Powell—The cost of the cigars and whisky consumed in this country in one year would build a navy.

Mitford—Yes, but it never will.—Truth.

MODERN BABES IN THE WOOD.

BALLOT
WILSON
MILLS
GORMAN
BILL
CHOKER
BALLOT
BALLOT
BALLOT

TO THE END.

A child sat reading; her golden curls
Drooping low o'er the storied page—
Reading the tale with parted lips.
Of some wonderful by-gone age.
"Oh, Ned!" she cries, "what if my Knight
Should fall in this battle gory?"
"Don't fret," he shouted, "'twill all come right,
I've read to the end of the story."

Sometimes at eve, as the night draws near,
That bringeth us certain woe;
Our souls gather comfort, we know not how,
We stop not to reason or know.
An angel, mayhap, doth whisper anear,
As it points to some future glory,
"Fret not for the night, farther on gleams the light,
I've read to the end of the story."
—Mary Grant Major.

HOME TALKS.

CONGENIAL LABOR A FACTOR THAT MAKES HAPPINESS.

This Truth Should be Recognised in the Training of Girls as Well as of Boys—Work a Friend.

There is a saving power in work.

Given some occupation that absorbs the thoughts, that arouses the brain to activity, that demands the energies, and in the majority of cases the life is well lived, and to a good purpose. There is nothing more true than the old saw about his Satanic majesty always finding some mischief for idle hands to do. It is almost always during the idle hours that the temptations come which men and women are unable to resist. Human nature is so constituted that it must have something which holds its wandering fancies and binds them to accomplishment in order to make the best of itself.

To get the best results the work should not be monotonous or distasteful but that which is in harmony with the tastes, and which uses agreeably the brain activities. Nothing is more dangerous, except idleness, than unvarying monotony because it paralyzes healthful effort. There is something absolutely deadening to the higher faculties of man, when the years creep by filled with a labor in which there is no glint of pleasure in the doing. Especially is this true when its results are only sufficient to satisfy the desires of the physical life without any outlook beyond, though even this is better than idleness, because it holds that restlessness in check, which will be almost sure to seek relief in the things that minister only to the senses. Yet work that is distasteful perpetually disgusts and the constant inward protest is a bar to progress.

If parents would only think of these truths while their children are yet in the home-nest, they would save themselves much trouble. The nature of every boy and of every girl should be studied and then a course pursued that will repress tendencies needing repression by simply so filling the life with interest that those will find no expression.

As I said in the beginning, there is a saving power in work, and this is as true for girls as boys. Time was when the daughters in even the well-to-do families were made to fill their leisure hours in part at least, with some useful occupation that helped fit them for good wives and mothers. To-day if there be no need for exertion in order to earn a living, the days and nights are given up to social enjoyments without a thought that life means anything more than having a good time. There is nothing to teach forgetfulness of self; nothing to challenge mental effort; nothing to lead these gay young cratures to make the most and best of themselves, and none need be surprised if the flitting years bring their sorrowful fruitage.

Not that I believe in having the beautiful years of youth shorn of their glory by overwork and stern repression as in the days agone was the New England custom. Boys and girls were there compelled to be men and women in miniature and the result is shown to-day in the peculiar types found in country villages where modern innovations have not yet reached with their modifying influences. One unknowing might think Miss Wilkins extravagant in her character-drawing, but she is not. There you see how over restraint produces moral storm-centers that radiate destruction quite as certainly as the present laxity.

Every girl as well as every boy should be trained from childhood in some work that will best bring forth brain effort while exciting pleasurable interest. Should the taste change as youth passes into maturity, let it still be guided to something that arouses intellectual activity, which can be turned to use later on in life.

Those who have thus been trained and find from choice or necessity their days filled with congenial work may be full of thankfulness. Hours of weariness when everything seems exceedingly dreary will be sure to come sometimes, but these moods pass away and zest returns to make the days full of interest. There may be times when the longing for the beautiful things of life which they are denied becomes almost a bitterness, but the glad consciousness of independence, of being able to stand alone through the exercise of their own powers will again turn the bitterness into contentment.

I do not say that this is true of all kinds of work indiscriminately, and here is where again the parents' duty enters in to see that each child is led to that occupation which best accords with the taste and ability. When once chosen the boy or girl should not be allowed to give it up lightly. They should be held to the responsibility assumed, made to recognize that responsibility to the utmost.

Suppose a child exhibits no particular bent, no especial taste for anything? Then the judgment of the parents must come in as to fitness for any special kind of work. The one thing is to lead the youthful mind towards healthful occupations; to develop in it a love of work for the work's sake. It is true that the dangers of idleness do not belong so much to boys as to girls, because custom decrees that however light the necessity, a business or profession shall form a part of their future.

Rare indeed is it, however, that children do not early reveal the line in which for them the highest success lies. The trouble is that parents do not discern clearly, through lack of recognizing the importance of its perception and careful following. It is the voice of the spirit that is trying to make itself heard, the inner self of the child, and not mere material leadings. Read what Lilian Whiting says:

Now the one difference between the man who succeeds and one who does not is that the successful man recognizes the message by the guidance of his higher self and follows it. Is not this what Schiller meant when he said: "Keep true to the dreams of thy youth?" For it is when Heaven lies about us that the real destiny is often revealed to the impressionable mind of early youth. The world calls with many voices—too many—as life goes on, but the divine call, once heard, must be persistently followed.

It is a marvellous and striking fact to realize how much of every accomplishment in this world is due to causes outside and beyond material agencies. Much of our anxiety and unrest is as if the seed in the earth should begin to fret about the remote possibilities that it should ever grow into leaf and flower and fruitage. Suppose it should say: "How am I ever to go through all this earth piled above me? It is much denser than I; there are stones in the way; beside where is the force coming from to enable me to go upward?" But the force is within; and when this is acted upon by sun and shower and the vitality in the earth, it shoots up and out, and bud and blossom and fruit fulfil their destiny. The analogy holds true in human life. For the most part agencies, as far outside ourselves as the sun, and shower, and air, and the vitality in the earth are outside the seed, co-operate with our inner forces and nourish and stimulate and perfect them. Truly does Lowell say:

"We see but half the causes of our deeds,
Seeking them wholly in the outer life,
And heedless of the encircling spirit world
Which, though unseen, is felt, and sows in us
All germs of pure and world-wide purposes."

There is a saving power in work.

I repeat it—let no one mourn if necessity compels an exertion of the powers, even though it may not be exactly in the line of one's desires. We are all apt to look out into the world and think that the lot of some other is preferable to our own, that if we could choose some other line of labor we should be better satisfied. The truth is we might fail utterly elsewhere. The need is to put a cheerful spirit into our work whatever it may be, and then it will either be glorified in our sight, or the doors will open to something better. The saving power is always there, but how far it shall operate in the uplifting of our lives rests with ourselves.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

HOUSEHOLD CHAT.

Slouchiness in Conversation a very Common Failing in Young People.

"Slouchiness" is not an elegant word I know, but it seems to be very expressive of the fault of which I wish to speak this week to the younger members of the Household.

The subject was brought to my mind just now by hearing a young lady answer a question. She is a very nice, lovable girl in most respects; but she has an inveterate habit of dropping the final "g" of her words, and of omitting as many other letters as she can, when she talks, a kind of stenographic conversation that is not pleasant to listen to.

The question just asked of her was: "What time is it, please?" Her answer was: "Twent mint's t' 'leven, 'tween that 'n a quarter."

Glancing at the clock in my room I suppose she intended to say that it was between fifteen and twenty minutes to eleven. It was not that she did not know better, or that she had not time to speak correctly, it was simply a bad habit she had fallen into.

How many of the girls of the Household have to plead guilty to the same fault? How many of them say: "I'd no" when they mean "I do not know;" "I'll doot" for "I will do it," etc.?

These girls are not at all careless about their dress, they are very particular (or should be) about their ribbons and laces, their gloves and shoes, and would feel quite ashamed if every button and pin was not in the proper place, but they neglect to be as careful in their conversation.

We all find it a pleasure to listen to one who is always particular to speak correctly, and we should remember that others will be favorably, or unfavorably, as the case may be, impressed with us in this respect.

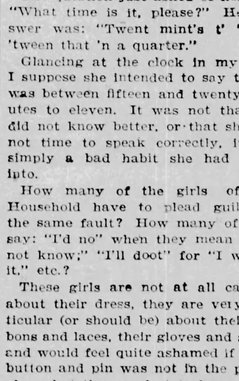
I do not speak of the use of "slang" words or phrases, as no lady will ever allow herself to indulge in these, but I would most kindly recommend to all of the daughters of the Household that they cultivate the habit of speaking correctly, distinctly and concisely at all times. It will add very much to their own pleasure and to that of all with whom they may be associated.

DAINTINESS AND UTILITY

Carefully Combined and Compiled Below.

Thermometer Case.

Take a piece of cardboard 8 1-2 inches long and 3 3-4 inches wide. Cover it with one layer of sheet wadding, and bind it on the two sides with plush 2 1-2 inches wide in front, 1-2 inch wide at the back, pasting the edges down securely. Through the center of the cardboard fasten a strip of cream-white satin ribbon wide enough to overlap the edges of the plush strip by pasting the ends of the ribbon at the back of the board at top and bottom. Fasten a thermometer about 3 1-2 inches long half way



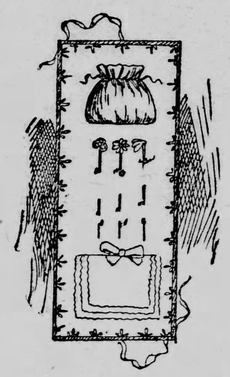
down the left hand side of the ribbon and on the other side print, or paint, these lines:

A silver pulse in a crystal vase
As it gently ebbs and flows,
It marks the chill of the north wind's will,
And times the bloom of the rose.

Paint a rose in supply the blank, with leaf or two and some delicate grasses. Cover the back with dark cambric or glazed paper.

A Jewel Traveling Case.

Line a piece of plush 5 inches wide and 13 inches long with elderdown flannel, turning in and feather stitching the edges of the flannel, and then hemming it down to the plush. At one end place a bag of Surah silk with draw-strings; this is to contain rings and bangles, and the chamois bag at the other end of the flannel is for a watch, while the two outer



leaves are for brooches and the space between the bags is for stick-pins. Fold the case in three and tie with narrow ribbons.

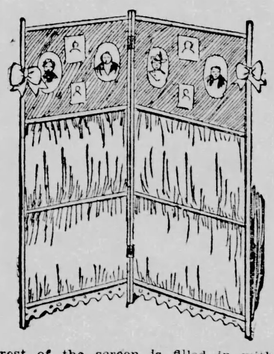
Return Notice.

Cover an oblong piece of cardboard with light silk, and in the center paste a pasteboard, or celluloid, clock-face with moveable hands. Below it paint a graceful spray of flowers, and above in gold paint the

words: "Will return at." The design may be embroidered if preferred. Edge the card with silk cord, with a couple of loops at each corner and hang it by the same with loops and tassels; line the back with white cambric or glazed paper. This is a handy arrangement to hang on the door of one's office, and should be appreciated by your business-man friend.

Fancy Screen.

The frame is of white enamelled wood, the upper divisions filled with velvet or plush stretched over fitted sections of cardboard, the velvet being cut out to show the photographs which are slipped underneath before the lower edge is fastened down. The



rest of the screen is filled in with flowered India silk, gathered so as to form a little frill at the bottom, and gathered again at the top and across the second bar. Finish with ribbon bows as in illustration.

Newspaper Holder.

Cover a square of cardboard with canary silk, escalloping and embroidering its upper edge and further ornamenting it with a design in rococo work. The drapery is of a soft shade

of blue silk tacked in graceful folds at the sides and shirred in the center and drawn close with a rosette of canary ribbon covering the shirring. Ribbons are draped across the bottom with bunches of narrower ribbon at each lower corner. A suspension ribbon is fastened at the upper corners with similar rosettes, and the lettering may be painted or embroidered.

HOUSEHOLD CORRESPONDENCE.

Midsummer Letters From Old and New Correspondents.

What Primrose Found on the Train.

Not long since I was en route to my Toledo home on a Wabash passenger train, and finding the scenery very pleasant to gaze upon, I kept my face turned to the window, when bang went the door, the polite train boy appeared, laid a neat-looking book at my left, and hastened on. I picked it up, as I always do anything that comes my way in the form of something to read, and to my delight the book was "Health and Beauty," by Miss Bouton, the editor of the Household. I had heard of the splendid little book; friends had sung its praises to me very often, but I was never fortunate enough to see it until that day. It is needless to say I had a great friendship for it the moment I opened upon its well written pages. It is brim-full of good, practical, common sense talk from start to finish. Each chapter treats in a most learned and clever manner the hygiene of the body, and it leaves nothing unsaid you should know concerning health and beauty, and Miss Bouton's wonderful little book should be in the possession of every woman in the land who values above all things in life her health and her beauty.—Primrose.

F. T. Neely, of Chicago, is now the publisher of Miss Bouton's books, "Health and Beauty" and "Social Etiquette."—Ed.

Use and Beauty Should be Combined

The love of the beautiful and desire for adornment is inherent in the feminine breast, from the poor savage who thrusts a wooden ring through her nether lip to the occupant of my lady's dainty chamber on Fifth avenue; and next to ornamenting her lovely self my lady delights in embellishing the house.

But is there not danger of this decorative craze being carried to excess? An acquaintance of mine, entering the parlor of a friend, looked around and exclaimed, "Why, Mrs. M——, your parlor looks just like a little fancy shop." Now, this woman, who with more candor than tact made this rude remark, struck the key note, for a room in which every picture is festooned with cotton wadding, tissue paper, or drape, throw, or scarf of some kind, and every chair bedecked in tidies, bows or sachets, is, to say the least, mildly suggestive of the fancy booth at a church fair, and while no one could be fonder than I of fancy articles and little feminine knick-knacks, I do earnestly believe in the eternal fitness of things. All these little trifles should have at least the semblance of usefulness; or, failing in that, let it be a production of Nature so beautiful that we are content to admire without once thinking to cry, "Cui bono?"

The handful of peacock feathers or cluster of cat-tails fastened to the wall with a handsome bow of ribbon provide a dash of color for the tired eyes, and thus fulfill their purpose; we ask nothing more of them.

Not long since I saw suspended from the corner of a mantel a small hoop, across which was arranged tinsel cord, simulating a spider's web, while in the center was a hideous artificial spider. Now, an article of that description could have no possible use, nor could one by the greatest stretch of courtesy call it an ornament. The time and money spent on such fancy work (?) is worse than wasted. And the same is applicable to the elaborately painted head rests and daintily embroidered foot stools, too fine for the "gudeman" to use, and even suffering from the contact with a chance caller.

We who who love fancy work will have it, but let us not use materials so fragile that our loved ones dare not use them.

A parlor filled with articles so dainty that our husband and children must only enter when we have company is not, to my mind, consistent with happy home-making, though it may be good housekeeping.—Mrs. Anna H. Fortney.

"ASK AND IT SHALL BE TOLD."

Various Inquiries of Greater or Lesser Importance.

Will "Mary," "Jean Hunt" or any of the readers of the Household, suggest some combinations of colors to be used in furnishing a house ceiled with pine lumber. I will not be able to paint or paper it at present. What colors will be best for furniture, curtains, picture frames, etc. in each of the following rooms: Living room, sewing, or reading room, dining room, and three or four bed rooms. If I knew what colors to use I could use such material as I have or can get. Would also like to know what coloring to use with oil to stain wood different colors. I know that burnt umber and oil makes a nice walnut color. Would that be suitable for the floors?—M. E. T

Will the readers of The Blade give me a No. 1 remedy for indigestion?—A Subscriber.

Will some one tell me how to clean a copper tea kettle so that it will not tarnish so easily as when cleaned with vinegar and salt?—Audrey.

Audrey asks also if it is proper for a lady to be ready when a gentleman calls to escort her to a place of entertainment. The editor thinks it is highly proper, since, even if "there is no time set" for his coming, there is a general understanding as to when most evening entertainments commence, and it is certainly best not to keep an escort waiting.—Ed.

For the lady who has asthma "One who has tried it" sends this remedy: 1 oz. honey, 1 oz. castor oil; mix well. Dose 1 teaspoonful every night and morning. Relief may also be obtained by holding the hand on the throat next the skin at night as far down as you can reach.—A. J. S.

Those who wish to avail themselves of the offers made concerning reading matter to be sent for postage must please remember to send a stamped envelope for the required address. All requests received up to date have been forwarded, but hereafter, unless this rule is complied with, no notice will be taken of them.—Ed.

To the correspondent who inquired some time ago about a method of cleaning a marble topped table I would say, to remove oil-stains cover the spot with a thick layer of French chalk and hold a hot iron close enough to the surface to melt the grease, but not to touch the marble. Other stains may be removed by a powder consisting of two parts pulverized soda, one part powdered chalk, and one part pumice stone. Sift them well together, wet the mixture slightly, rub it well into the marble and let it stand for two or three hours, after which wash it off with soapsuds, drying with a soft cloth.—Aunt Alice.

"Wrathful:" The spots on your wall-paper may be removed or at least lessened, by laying over them a sheet of blotting-paper and passing over it a moderately hot flat-iron. Rubbing the spot with the soft edge of a half-loaf of stale bread is said to remove such spots, or the application of prepared chalk, rubbed lightly over the place with a soft cloth and dusted off. If these means fail, and you happen to have a piece of wall paper like that in your sitting room cut a piece to match the figures and paste over the objectionable place. This will do nicely for a time, though the grease will eventually "come through."—Ed.

SOME GOOD MENUS.

Some Bills of Fare for These Hot Days.

The Household Cook, during her vacation, was fortunate enough to visit at several places where good living is in order the year around, and where the question of expense did not have to be considered. Naturally, she expected to be quite overcome by the variety and extent of the menu at these homes, but she found that, excepting the fact that every meal was well cooked and daintily served, there was nothing more about them than can be had in most of the families where The Blade is read and enjoyed each week; which proves that persons can have plenty of money and be very sensible too, a fact that seems to be, to some "labor reformers," quite impossible.

Thinking that some of these menus may be of assistance to some housekeeper when the question of "what shall we have for dinner?" comes up for consideration, she gives a few of them:

BREAKFAST.
Berries, with sugar and cream.
Broiled Ham. Fried Raw Potatoes.
Pancakes. Maple Syrup.
Coffee.

LUNCHEON.
Cold Roast Lamb. Creamed Potatoes.
Boiled Beets.
Raspberry Pie. Cheese.
Iced Tea.

DINNER.
Fried Chicken. Mashed Potatoes.
Green Peas. Tomatoes.
Brown Bread. Vienna Rolls.
Pineapple Ice Cream. Sponge Cake.
Coffee.

Noodle Soup.

Boil 2 large potatoes and 2 small onions until tender, then add pepper, salt, butter and 1 pt. of sweet cream, or rich milk, and lastly the noodles.

Noodles.

Break 1 egg in a bowl, add 1-2 teaspoonful salt, 1 tablespoonful of milk and as much flour as you can stir into this with a fork. Flour your moulding board and turn the dough on it; roll as thin as possible; flour it well and roll into a tight roll. With a very sharp knife shave thin strips off the end of this roll; shake them out and drop into the soup and cook ten minutes. Be sure to mix them stiff.—Mrs. Stephen.

Boiled Icing.

(By request.) To 1 cupful of granulated sugar add 5 tablespoonfuls of water and let it boil until it threads from a spoon. Beat the white of 1 egg to a stiff froth, turn boiling syrup on it and stir rapidly for about 30 seconds, then beat till light and creamy, and when cooled to proper consistency spread on cake. If raisins, or nut-meats, chopped fine, are mixed with this frosting it can be used for spreading between layer cakes; chopped almonds make a particularly rich and pleasant cake.—G. W. A.

Lemon Jelly Cake.

2 cupfuls sugar, 1 cupful butter, 3 cupfuls of flour, 1-2 cupful of sweet milk, whites of three eggs, 2 teaspoonfuls baking powder.

Lemon Jelly for Cake.

Grated yellow rind and juice 2 lemons, 1 cupful sugar, 1-2 cupful of butter, yolks of 3 eggs. Mix thoroughly and cook till thick, stirring constantly to make it smooth.—H. E. N.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Have Some New Opinions Advanced for Consideration.

"Merry May," though somewhat out of date, was none the less welcome when she introduced herself to the circle this morning. She agrees with Vera Rosa on the "equal rights" and "ideal" questions, and goes to the Bible for proof that woman, being the "weaker vessel" should not aspire to the ballot, but should trust the affairs of government to the "soldiers and soldiers' sons." She asks, "What would women do on the battlefield during a conflict?" Miss Prudence seems to remember reading of instances where women have earned laurels for themselves upon the field of battle, but leaves it to some of her young people to answer Merry May's query. "Florida Rose" comes from the "land of sunshine and flowers" to brighten our cosy corner. She is fond of music and of reading; Mrs. Stowe, Will Carleton, Longfellow, Marion Harland and Dr. Talmage are her favorite authors. She agrees with Peach Blossom in regard to the man who drinks, and thinks Lydia's motto, "Clean hands and a pure heart," an excellent one. She may be sure of a welcome from circle and chaperone whenever she feels like coming again.

"C. M. B." sends these words of advice to "Wild Rose," in answer to her question as to the best way to interest her Sunday school scholars:

"Understand the lesson perfectly yourself; study the disposition and capacity of each member of the class; do not do all the talking yourself, but draw out questions from the children; give one or more of the scholars questions on the next lesson to be answered the next Sunday; let them take turns in teaching the class themselves—there is nothing like that to draw out the best there is in each one. I have been a Sunday school teacher for over fifty years, having some failures and some successes; it is my life-work, and I expect to die in the harness."

"Green" comes in from Nebraska, to represent his state in the following vigorous manner:

Though I have been an anxious reader of the M. G. R. letters for some time, I have remained silent, watching the zeal with which Carl and Tamarack have refuted the discussions pertaining to that class of the homo specie of which I am a member. That "pity on me take" chestnut is obsolete in bachelor lingua; though its echo still rings in the minds of myriads of pitying sympathizers. I would correspond with some of the teachers in M. G. R. Observing Thena's temperence views, I must ask for a seat near her when the swing starts again.—Green.

"Gypsy," a fifteen year old maiden from Pennsylvania, likes to go to school, and intends to become a teacher. She likes all the American poets, and mentions Miss Alcott, Mrs. Stowe and E. P. Roe as her favorite prose writers. You may certainly come again as often as you please, Miss Gypsy.

A modest little "Violet" says a few words to the Merry-Go-Rounds after this fashion: "Being a stranger, I will not express myself on any of the subjects which have been before you. There have been some beautiful ideas presented, and I am sure we always bring jewels to the storehouse of the mind by the constant reading of good literature."—Violet.

Robert L. Kyle expresses himself as favoring universal suffrage, and magnanimously remarks that he thinks his mother and sisters are as good as he is! He counsels Carl to come back, as the girls were probably "just joking" when they criticized him. He is studying telegraphy, his favorite studies beside that being arithmetic, physiology, language and natural philosophy, and he would like to correspond with some of the members who are his age—fourteen years.

"Valentina" says: "We should endeavor to read with a purpose, not simply to kill time, or to be amused, or to be able to say we have read a certain book. I wonder how many of us keep up with the general news of the day? I would like to correspond with a 'King's Daughter' and 'Christian Endeavorer.'"

Dear Merry-Go-Rounds:—I have come once before and could not resist the temptation to come again, if you will permit me. I read all the letters every week, and think they are elegant. I am glad the "boys" have joined in some of them. Give us good advice. I think "Tamarack" is correct in waiting for the right one; what do you say, girls? Like "Leta" and "Red Rose." I enjoy horseback riding better than anything, almost. I hope Carl will return to the circle. I am like Daisy Belle, and would rather live in the country, breathing the fresh and pure air, listening to the little birds that sing so sweetly, and gathering wild flowers, than to live in a city. I live among the foot hills of the Ozark mountains. For fear Miss Prudence will think I have stayed too long, I will close for this time. I want some of the Merry-Go-Rounds to correspond with me.—Mountain Pink.

Dear Merry-Go-Rounds:—Will you allow a young bachelor who is holding down a claim in South Dakota admittance to your circle? I have been a reader of The Blade for several years, and find the Merry-Go-Round column very entertaining. I can shake hands with Tamarack; phrenology is my favorite study also, and if I might venture to give the young ladies a hint, I would advise them to take up this study to guard against being deceived. I do a little farming, and am raising stock, most of my time being spent in the saddle. I find "bachling" rather tiresome—another point where Tamarack and I are agreed.—Budwig.

Miss Prudence is contemplating a "Tour of the Continent" for her young folks this winter, and will be glad to have them send her the routes they would prefer to follow in their travels. When the line of march is laid out, different members of the circle will be detailed to "read up" about the various cities we pass through, and to be prepared to chaperone the circle during their stay there. How does the plan strike you, young ladies and gentlemen?

GRANDMOTHER.

Grandmother's fingers are feeble,
Grandmother's eyes growing dim,
Grandmother's singing has quavers
Not written down in the hymn;
Grandmother sits by the window
Dreamily winding her ball,
Stops in her tremulous singing,
Winding and knitting to call:
"Dearie, come here to your Grandma!
Something is wrong with it all:
Maybe the kitten was knitting
While I was winding the ball."

Hands that were worn in our service,
Eyes that were dimmed by our grief,
Tones that were sweet with our gladness,
Ask not in vain for relief.
Never unnoticed, unanswered,
May we let Grandmother call,
Though all unknowing she sits there
Slowly unwinding her ball.
Then we'll go quickly to Grandma,
Grandma who lived for us all;
Maybe the kitten dropped stitches
While she was winding the ball!
—Isabel Darling, in Woman's Tribune.

A Lawn Cobweb Party.

A unique party given by a young lady to some twenty or more of her friends proved a very successful one in point of fun and entertainment. The success of the cobweb parties that had been given through the winter months suggested the same entertainment to be given out of doors as a lawn party.

She took as many clothes pins as she had invited guests, and wound them each with twine. Then with all the pins at one starting point, she unwound them, each taking the strings in so doing all over the lawn, around trees and shrubs, twisting and tangling them in the bushes, carrying them on the piazza and around the outside of the house, in and out through the blinds.

After all had assembled each was given a pin, and to the first lady and gentleman who successfully wound up their string, a first prize was given. To the two who had done the least booby favors were presented.

There was much merriment, and as the lines often crossed each other there was constant opportunity for conversation.

Late in the afternoon refreshments were served, and to each one was given a dainty souvenir card with a spider's web in India ink traced in the corner.

An Anomaly.

While the recent discussion of the subject of woman suffrage in the Massachusetts legislature is still fresh in the minds of the public, the following experience may be interesting:

Mrs. K. was a member of the school committee in one of the smaller towns near Boston. In the third year of her service the question of the need of a new building for the high school came up, and the town decided that one should be built. A committee of fifteen was chosen to decide on plans, specifications, etc., to report later. The selectmen—three in number, and the school committee—three in number, were the nucleus of that committee.

When organized, Mrs. K. was chairman of one of the three sub-committees formed, having in charge the determining of the size, material and arrangement of the building. She visited various towns, spent a great deal of time in trying to get the committee together for the transaction of business, presided at the meetings, wrote the report of the work accomplished, which was incorporated verbatim in the general report, and the matter went into town meeting—a special one called for the purpose. Sectional feeling ran high. Every vote was important. The choice of location was in dispute; and, of a committee of fifteen only fourteen voted, simply because the fifteenth member was a woman, and municipal suffrage was not a law.

The matter was carried over to the anhual town meeting, and a full and excited discussion took place, during which a gentleman requested Mrs. K. to give her ideas and what information she possessed to the public. But—she had to wait until permission to speak was granted by a formal vote of the meeting. Then she did speak.

Here was a woman who was giving active and efficient service to the town who was in a position to understand the merits of the question better than most of the male citizens; and yet, for want of the municipal suffrage law, she had no right to express her opinion or give the influence of her vote.—M. C. S. in Christian Register.

ALWAYS SWEEP UNDER THE MAT.

A story is told of a poor servant girl,
Who once was moody and stranse,
Who asked for admission to the fold of the church,
As she had experienced a change.
When asked by the pastor a reason to give
For a step so important as that,
She answered: "Before, sir, I slighted my work,
But now I sweep under the mat."

There's a world of good sense
In this simple reply,
And well worth study and thought
To those who are traveling the way that is broad,
Not doing the things which they ought,
Be true to yourself; do the best that you can,
In business, at law, or the hat,
Whatever you do, be faithful and true,
And always "sweep under the mat."
—Fitz Nigel in Good Housekeeping.

Concert in Buckingham Palace.

Supposing that you have received your card, and have the privilege of the private entree, you will drive to the private entrance in Buckingham Palace road, where the awning is, and enter the ball room by a short and easy route. If, on the other hand, you have only the general entree, you will drive to Palace Yard, through the archways into the Great Quadrangle, where the guards are drawn up as a guard of honor. This will take some time to accomplish; and then you will dismount at the general entrance into the midst of a posse of royal servants in scarlet liveries and beefeaters in their picturesque uniforms. Giving up your card, you will ascend the grand staircase to the cloak rooms, and thence proceed to the ball room. There may be some crushing and pushing on the way.

Your costume, if you are a lady, will be full court dress—that is to say, as decollete as possible, with a mediaeraie train attached, and as many jewels as you possess. Ostrich feathers and lappets are de rigeur as a head-dress. Men wear uniform or full court dress—that is, the black velvet and knee breeches; the blue-and-gold levee dress being inadmissible. Noblemen wear the ministerial dress. Diplomatists usually make a very gorgeous appearance, especially the Chinaman and the Greek, who wear full national dress. The American minister alone appears in plain swallow-tails and white tie. If you possess any ribbons, orders, stars, or medals, put them all on. If you like to wear the decoration of the Primrose League, you will violate no rule by doing so.

Imagine, therefore, that the ball-room is full, the clock is about to strike eleven, everybody is talking, and there is a sense of suppressed excitement which heralds an impending event. Suddenly the band strikes up "God Save the Queen. From a side door the royal pages in their liveries of blue and silver move slowly on to the dais. Everybody rises at once. The great doors are flung open, and the officers of the household—Lord Breadalbane, Lord Carrington, Lord Ribblesdale, Lord Cork, Lord Chesterfield, and others, most of them grave and potent seignlors—are seen walking backward like acrobats. Behind this procession appear the Prince and Princess of Wales and their children, the Duke and Duchess of Coburg, and their son, and behind them the rest of the royal family. Amid deep obeisances from all, the royal party moves to the dais. A few friendly greetings are exchanged. Then all settle themselves in their chairs and the concert begins.

In the intervals people go out and inspect the promenade gallery with its array of pictures, or the refreshment rooms with their array of gold plate and their army of maids in pretty white uniforms, footmen in scarlet and gold, and pages in dark blue and bagwigs.—St. James Gazette.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS

NOD-A-BYE TOWN.

Twilight comes down, twilight comes down,
Ho! for the harbor of Nod-aBye town;
Drifting away on the billows of dust,
Wafted by winds that are drowsy with musk,
A dear little mariner glides from the quay
Of the Here and floats out on the measureless sea
Of the Somewhere—'tis known as the ocean of Rest,
And the quay of the Here is a warm, loving breast;
And the cables which slip at a sailing like this
Are knotted with love and loosed with a kiss.
Twilight comes down, twilight comes down,
Ho! for the harbor of Nod-a-Bye town.

O beautiful harbor of Nod-a-Bye town,
Your lights glimmer brighter as twilight comes down;
They twinkle and gleam through the gathering dark—
Bright eyes keeping watch for each sleep-drifted bark;
Your shores stretch away to the bloom-covered hills,
And the breeze tilts the blossoms and out of them spills
The fragrance this dear little mariner sips
From the chalice some Naiad holds up to his lips;
And he smiles as he rocks like a bird in its nest
To this port, which of Dreamland is fairest and best,
Where the silver-winged fairies at twilight come down
To burnish the beacons in Nod-a-Bye town.

O dear little sailor for Nod-a-Bye town,
In dreams or awake may you never be blown
To harbor less fair, to less fortunate strand,
Over waters less smooth, by breezes less bland,
By and by you'll sail out on the ocean of Life,
From the harbor of Peace to the waters of Strife;
Be tossed by the merciless tempest of Fate,
Or, becalmed in some tropic of torture, will wait
With racked, longing soul, for some message of cheer
From the heart and the love which now shelter you here.
May you find in these arms while the tears trickle down,
As of old, the fair harbor of Nod-a-Bye town.

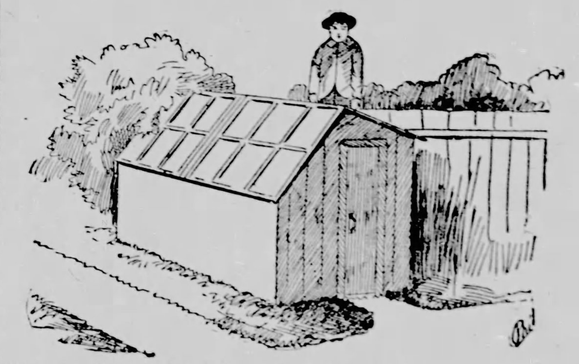
—Detroit Free Press.

A BOY'S GREEHOUSE.

It Has a History and Has Taught Many a Lesson.

It has often been said that the management of a boy is easy enough if the parents know his bent; but that saying is true only on certain conditions and under certain circumstances. There are too many cold water sprinklers or splashers in this world who are unwilling to let the boy bend as he is inclined, and so they wet him down, and wrap a cold, wet blanket about him, until he either doesn't bend at all or is a crooked stick generally.

The little greenhouse pictured above was built by a boy who bent towards flowers. He loved them for their own sweet sakes and the pleasure they brought those to whom he gave them. He knew where the earliest butter-



cups grew; he remembered the sand patch where the first violets bloomed. From the time he could walk, the boy had noticed and gathered flowers, beginning with the dandelions; and when there was a threatened corner in cups and tumblers, all because of the great crop of withered dandelions, the contents of several glasses were gathered into one, and not a blossom lost. He was one of the few people who loved flowers even after they were withered, and once said when a bunch of passe flowers were laughingly alluded to, "Well, I don't know how it is, but I can't bear to throw a flower away, no matter if it is withered." But the boy's bouquets were never alluded to as "stuff" or "weeds," they were treasured along with those of the other children.

One winter night, when the boy was nearly fifteen years old, he came in rather late, bounding up the stairs two at a time, and took from beneath his coat a soft roll which he unfolded with no less care than pride, disclosing a bunch of pink carnations. Passing them to his mother he said: "These are for you to wear to the concert tonight," and knowing that she seldom wore flowers, preferring them in a vase where all might enjoy their beauties, he continued: "Now, remember, I'm going with you, and you must wear them. I worked for them; that's what makes me late. O, but isn't that greenhouse a dandy! What would you say to my building a greenhouse—a little one, of course?" The boy looked eagerly for an encouraging word.

The mother did not say, "It's nothing to build a greenhouse, any one could do that," neither did she say, "That's a nonsensical idea, and besides you can't afford it," but instead, "My boy, there's no reason why you can't build a good greenhouse; but before you undertake the work, learn something about the management, about the expense of heating as well as building, then consider whether you want to invest your hard-earned money in the scheme."

The boy's face brightened.

"Do you say that I can build a greenhouse?"

"You have earned the money, if you are satisfied, I am. If you undertake the work it's a go. You don't do things by halves."

Of the figures that were made, measurements taken, considerations by day and dreams by night, there is not room to tell. A second-hand window dealer was visited, and the windows were proudly borne home in a wheelbarrow. There was much digging; but the happiest digging, shared by a dot of a boy, who worshiped the tall lad of 15. Indeed, why should he not worship the boy who defended him from a bully? And when the greenhouse had its photograph taken, who more interested than the same dot of a boy who appears in the picture? Never was more genial heat than that given out by little stove in one corner; the carnations, heliotrope, ageratum, sweet alyssum and roses that blossomed in the sun there, what wonderful flowers they were! In the spring how proudly the owner delivered his first sales!—pinks, sweet alyssum and nasturtium plants. Those who had sneered at the boy when he was building paused now to look and admire. One man, [illegible] seeing the young florist's success, said, "I will pay for all the plants you can put in that bed in front of the house if you will take care of them." He was as good as his word, and the plants beautified the place. Another man with a great heart and admiration for the boy's ambition, when he learned that a larger greenhouse was being built, and that boards were scarce articles, came out with the offer to "buy every board that was needed."

Does some cynic ask, "How long would a boy be satisfied with a little greenhouse like that?"

Long enough to learn many facts about plants; long enough to learn much in regard to the management of a greenhouse; long enough to take solid comfort in it; long enough to get the benefit of all the money he put into it; long enough to show the boys what a boy can do; long enough to find that he needed and could make and take care of a better one. And isn't that as long as a boy should be satisfied with a greenhouse or anything else?

Who would not be the man or woman to say to the boys an encouraging word, to hold out to them a helping hand.—Amateur Gardening.

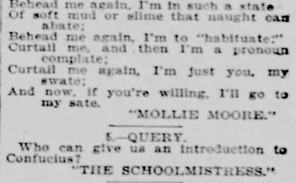
OUR WONDER COLUMN.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was a native of Lorraine, born in 1600. A relative who was a lace-maker took him, when he was a small boy, to Italy, deserting him in Rome. He entered the service of Agostino Tassi, a landscape painter, from whom he gained some knowledge of the art, studying afterward with Godfrey Waals, in Naples, settling down, after wandering through various parts of Europe, in Rome, in 1627. Pope Clement IX offered for one of his landscapes as many gold pieces as would cover the canvas, and his paintings always commanded a high price. He died of gout in 1682.

CLEO DAVIS.

2.—HOUR GLASS.



1. A kind of cloth.
2. Banishment.
3. A pronoun and a letter.
4. A letter.
5. An exclamation.
6. A stream of water.
7. A town in England.

Diagonals from 1 to 4, an Eastern state; from 2 to 3 an important city of that state. "BUB."

3.—CHARADE.

My first you will find is a nickname for sailor;
My second's an article possessed by a jailor;
In the backs of your necks you'll find my third;
My whole is a monkey of which you have heard.

"SID."

4.—HEADS AND TAILS.

(For Terence.)

Entire I'm a bird that is splendid to ate;
Behead me, why thin, I "stir," "agitate;"
Behead me again, I'm in such a state
Of soft mud or slime that naught can abate;
Behead me again, I'm to "habituate;"
Curtail me, and then I'm a pronoun complete;
Curtail me again, I'm just you, my swate;
And now, if you're willing, I'll go to my sate.

"MOLLIE MOORE."

5.—QUERY.

Who can give us an introduction to Confucius?

"THE SCHOOLMISTRESS."

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
"They also serve who only stand and wait?"

Answers to Puzzles of August 9.

1. William Michael Balfe.
2. K-nave, a-ble, s-pare, s-peck, a-new, s-ear

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

THE INDIANA DEMOCRATS.

Governor Matthews Attacks the Party Traitors.

Indianapolis, Ind., Aug. 15.—The largest convention in the history of the Democratic party in Indiana convened at 10 o'clock in Tomlinson Hall this morning. There were 1,747 accredited delegates seated on the main floor.

Chairman Taggart, of the state central committee, called the convention to order and introduced Governor Matthews, the permanent chairman, who was received with loud cheers. In concluding his speech he spoke as follows:

"No grander opportunity was ever presented to a political party than that placed within the reach of the Democratic party. We shall earnestly oppose and bravely meet an open, honest foe, who, by inheritance and teachings, may never have been with, of, or for us. But those who marching under the banners of Democracy, abandoning Democratic principles and promoting the sacred cause of the people, would place obstacles in the way by localizing great national truths of government, let them beware that indignation of an aroused and outraged party. Where President Cleveland, trusted leader, will be true to lead, we shall be brave enough to follow. The Democratic party has at times suffered defeat in the past, and may meet temporary defeats in the future, but it never surrenders. Surrender will only come when the cause of the people, to which it has ever been true, when representative government which it has faithfully defended and the great principles it has advocated shall have been eternally lost.

At the conclusion of Governor Matthews's speech the following platform was read and adopted. It endorses the record of the Democratic party in Indiana. The platform then continues:

"We affirm our opposition to the vicious system of class legislation that is called protection and pledge ourselves to continue the battle against it until every species of extortion and robbery fostered by the McKinley act shall be obliterated from our revenue system, and people enjoy all the blessings of commercial liberty.

"We denounce tariff protection of every kind as a fraud and robbery of the great majority of the American people for the benefit of the few.

"We maintain that no tariff taxes should be levied except for purposes of revenue only, and that such taxes should be limited to the necessities of the government, honestly and economically administered.

"We approve the efforts of President Cleveland and his administration and of the Democratic house of Representatives, and a large majority of the Democratic Senators, and particularly of our distinguished Senators from Indiana, Hon. Mr. Voorhees and Hon. David Turpie, and of our entire Democratic delegation in Congress to redeem the pledges made to the country by the last Democratic convention and to execute the will of the American people as expressed so emphatically at the ballot box in November, 1892."

The following ticket was nominated:

Judge supreme court, First district, George F. Reinhart, of Spencer county.

Judge supreme court, Fourth district, Joseph S. Daily, Wells county.

Secretary of state, William R. Meyers, re-nominated.

Auditor of state, Joseph T. Fanning, Marion.

Treasurer of state, Morgan Chandler, Hancock county.

Attorney general, Francis M. Griffith, Switzerland.

FUSION IN OHIO.

Populists and Labor Delegates Name a Ticket.

Special Telegram to The Blade.

Convention Tent, People's Party, Columbus, O., Aug. 17.—The early-rising populists were in their convention tent at 8 o'clock this morning, and a few minutes later President John Seitz called order.

Hugh Cavanaugh, of Cincinnati, presented the name of Charles Martin, of Tiffin, for nomination for secretary of state. P. J. Fishback presented the name of Charles Jenkinson, of Mahoning county. A ballot was taken, resulting in 407 votes for Martin and 317 for Jenkinson. Martin was declared the nominee for secretary of state.

Richard Ingalls, of Youngstown, jumped to his feet and shouted that he had voted the Greenback ticket for seventeen years, and he would never vote for Charles R. Martin. There was great confusion in consequence, and Mr. Ingalls was sat upon and quickly subsided. John Kirschner, of Cleveland, nominated E. D. Stark, of Cuyahoga, for supreme judge, and there being no other nominations presented he was nominated by acclamation.

For school commissioner the names of Joe L. S. Steward, of Preble county; M. J. Flannery, of Greene; J. B. Culbertson, of Ashland, and A. C. Vandyke, of Wellsville, were presented.

The first ballot for school commissioner resulted as follows: Steward, 38 votes; Flannery, 375; Culbertson, 101; and Vandyke, 204. Flannery's nomination was made unanimous.

For member board of public works the name of O. J. Frey, of Seneca county, was presented, and he was about to be nominated by acclamation, when he declined because Seneca had already one candiate on the ticket. The names of A. S. Garman, of Summit county; Joel L. V. Stewart, of Preble; W. S. Reiner, of Hocking, and D. T. Perry, of Franklin, were then presented to the convention. The first ballot resulted as follows: Gorman, 65 votes; Stewart, 535; Reisner, 42; Perry, 75. Stewart was declared the nominee.

John McBride was then called to the stage, as he put it to deliver the benediction. He said the labor delegates in the convention represented 120,000 union labor men, who were pledged to cast their votes in support of the Populist ticket, and he had hundreds of letters from unions that were too poor to send delegates, but promised to act with the party at the polls. The labor unions would contribute especially to the campaign fund of the party, and he would take the stump for the ticket himself.

REPUBLICANS OF MISSOURI

Put Up a Splendid State Ticket at Excelsior Springs.

Excelsior Springs, Mo., Aug. 16.—The Republican state convention named the following ticket yesterday: For Supreme judge, Hon. W. H. Robinson, of Jasper county; for superintendent of public instruction, J. R. Kirk, of Jackson county; for railroad commissioner, Joseph Flory, of St. Louis. Then came the selection of a chairman, state central committee, and Chauncey I. Filley, of St. Louis, was unanimously nominated with a hurrah.

The cheering lasted a full minute. At 8:30 the committee on resolutions sent word to the convention that they would not be ready to report for three hours. The delegates became tired of waiting and a motion to adjourn till 8:30 o'clock was carried.

CLAIM OF PITTSBURGERS

Who Think That They Own a Good Share of Indianapolis.

Pittsburg, Pa., Aug. 17.—A number of Pittsburgers of good social and business standing lay claim to a large section of the business portion of Indianapolis, Ind.

They claim that 120 acres of land on which now stands Indiana's capitol building, the postoffice, court house, large business blocks and several fashionable club houses was pre-empted in 1830 by Richard Bishop, but was allowed to slip from him through neglect. The land alone is said to be worth $2,000,000, and Bishop's heirs think they can convince the present occupants that it will be wise to compromise rather than go to law.

MR. PULLMAN'S STATEMENT

Concerning the Attack on His Charter by Atty.-Gen. Moloney.

New York, Aug. 15.—George M. Pullman, president of the Pullman Palace Car company, has made a long statement relative to the attitude of that company, and its intentions regarding the action of the attorney general of Illinois to secure the annulment of the company's charter. In substance, Mr. Pullman says that in creating the town of Pullman the company was acting entirely within its rights. He thought the charges made by the attorney general were based on misapprehensions of both the law and the facts.

The company intended to make a thorough test of the questions involved. Mr. Pullman thought it rather strange that the alleged discovery that the law had been violated had not been made before, "In 1880," Mr. Pullman added, "the land on which the company's plant now stands was an unoccupied waste. For two years 3,500 men had been employed in preparing the site, erecting the works and houses for the workingmen. After pointing out that the company had undertaken to provide for the comfort and health of its employes, and to prevent the establishment in the town of liquor shops, brothels and gambling houses, Mr. Pullman said: "Unless there is something or moral turpitude or legal wrong in devoting a liberal amount of land to the creation of broad streets, to space for churches and school houses, for a library and theater, it would seem that the hand of the state ought not to be raised in punishment, nor a strained construction of the law be sought in order to give it the character of wrong doing."

No direct loss to the shareholders, Mr. Pullman said, could result from the proceedings instituted by the attorney general.

DISCHARGED FROM THE U. P.

Over Two Thousand Men Dismissed on Account of the Strike.

Omaha, Aug. 17.—Over 2,000 men have been formally discharged from the Union Pacific as a result of the great strike, and others are being replaced daily. Two hundred and fifty engineers and firemen are included in the list. Some of the engineers and firemen, particularly on the west end, were with the company for twenty years and upwards. In most cases the men do not blame the company for the action taken, saying that they were misled by the American Railway Union, and they made a mistake in going out at all. Notwithstanding, however, the feeling than ran riot along the Wyoming & Idaho divisions only two engines were disabled. What might have occurred, however, had troops failed to take up stations along the western end of the road, is a much mooted question.

In some cases the places of the strikers have been filled with new men, but so stagnant is business that many of the places remain vacant until business will warrant an increase in pay rolls. Every man who went on a strike is known at headquarters, and the black-list book has grown greatly since the reports have commenced to come in from division superintendents as to the number of men changed and the causes leading up to their retirement from the service.

Some little trouble is anticipated by the management of the Union Pacific when it comes to displacing the old employes from the company's houses along the line to make way for new men who have families, but the company is determined to give their new employes the privileges enjoyed by the strikers.

WERE LED INTO A TRAP.

Members of the School Board at Detroit Charged With Boodling.

Detroit, Aug. 17.—It developed yesterday that the four members of the city school board who were arrested Wednesday night as boodlers, were led into a trap set by the detectives and carried out by Agent Atcheson, of the Manitowoc Seating company. The alleged bribery deal was made in Atcheson's room at his hotel, the detectives and a stenographer witnessing the transactions through a hole in a partition.

Mayor Pingree said last evening that he did not think Atcheson was to be prosecuted for offering the bribes, but he denied any knowledge of the report that Atcheson was instrumental in apprehending them. The proprietor of the hotel, however, says that Atcheson engaged the room adjoining his and made other preparations for setting the trap.

REDUCED TO TEN DOLLARS.

Steerage Tickets to Southampton, Queenstown or Liverpool.

New York, Aug. 15.—Notwithstanding all reports to the contrary, steerage tickets for Southampton, Queenstown or Liverpool can be purchased for $10. The American line is making the rate. The conference held in Hamburg a few days since of the directors of the various companies, however, has nothing to do with this rate. The American lines are in no combines and are doing a rushing business at the price named.

The White Star, Cunard and other British companies are still holding to the $15 rate and allege they have all the business they can handle. The White Star has all its steerage accommodations sold up to the 22d., and no tickets are sold now except with the promise, "if there is room." To Antwerp and other European points there is no change in rates.

GOT THE A. P. A. RECORD.

The Secretary's Residence Entered and the Books Taken.

St. Louis, Aug. 17.—A. D. Patrick's residence has been entered during the absence of the family, and the books of council No. 9 stolen. Patrick's son Albert is secretary of the council, and the purloined books were in his custody. Nothing was taken but the books. This theft following upon an A. P. A. meeting place, and the holding up of another secretary, makes it look as if a systematic effort was being made to get the names of everybody in the order here.

CONGRESSMAN CULBERSON'S SON

Nominated by the Democrats for Governor of Texas.

Dallas, Tex., Aug. 17.—Charles A. Culberson was nominated for governor yesterday. He is a son of Congressman David B. Culberson, of Texas, is a native of Alabama, but was raised in Texas.

He is a graduate of the University of Virginia. He is now serving his second term as attorney general, and is only 40 years of age. He is a brilliant lawyer, a forcible and pleasing speaker, and of most popular and winning manners.

CHIEF ARTHUR SPEAKS

And Severely Condemns the Pullman Strike.

Montreal, Aug. 17.—A Brockville, Ont., special to the Herald says that Grand Chief Arthur, of the Locomotive Engineers, who is attending the Brotherhood convention there, at a public meeting in the opera house last night, strongly condemned the Pullman strike, and said that any man who would order a strike at a time when so many were already out of employment was unworthy to be the head of a labor organization.

IT HAS NO ATMOSPHERE.

Professor Campbell's Demonstration in Regard to Mars.

San Jose, Cal., Aug. 17.—Prof. Campbell, of Lick observatory, has demonstrated with the spectroscope that the planet Mars presents no evidence of having an atmosphere.

Prof. Holden says that if any atmospheric pressure exists it is not as great as our highest mountains, and thus popular fancies concerning that planet are outgrown.

Five Thousand for Thirty Places.

Chicago, Aug. 21.—Five thousand Italians, Hungarians and Poles gathered to-day at the Rook Island tracks and Archer avenue endeavoring to get work where only thirty men were needed. The police were obliged to disperse the crowd to enable freight and passenger trains to pass.

THE DEBS BOYCOTT.

The Strike Commissioners Are Investigating.

Chicago, Aug. 15.—The strike commissioners appointed by President Cleveland to investigate the Pullman and railroad strikes, began its work to-day. The sessions were held in the government building in a court room and attracted many spectators. After preliminary work, Vice-President G. W. Howard, of the American Railway Union, was called as the first witness.

"Now," said the commissioner, "tell us what, in your opinion, caused the railroad strikes."

"The strikes were caused," answered Mr. Howard, "by the statement of the general managers that they would back up Mr. Pullman during the strike."

"Who told you that?"

"The newspapers printed the statement crediting it to General Managers Eagan and St. John."

Mr. Howard then entered into an exhaustive recital of the troubles leading up to the original Pullman strike. The men had announced their intention to strike, he said, but on being assured by the company's officials that the employes' grievances would be investigated, he had urged the men to go back to work. This they did on the promise of the company that the committee who handled the troubles would not be discharged or otherwise injured because of the part they had taken in the matter. "And after that promise," continued the witness, "three of those committeemen were discharged. Then the men struck. Our union after having failed to get any satisfaction from the Pullman company then endeavored, by boycotting the company's cars, to bring the matter to a satisfactory termination. We ordered no strike. We simply desired that the Pullman cars be left off the trains.

"At this point we were again met by the general managers' association. They refused to haul mail cars unless the Pullman's were attached to the train. Such action was entirely uncalled for. The Pullmans were in no wise necessary for the transmission of the United States mails. I can cite various cases when mail trains were run without Pullman coaches or other palace car equipment."

Chicago, Aug. 17.—The strike commissions investigations to-day developed an enthusiastic disciple of Bellamy, in the person of Roy M. Goodwin, a director of the American Railway union. Goodwin, after a long examination, regarding the recent strike declared that such troubles could be avoided by nationalizing railroads and all other extensive corporations and industries.

He declared he was a "Bellamyite" and believed that the United States should be conducted after the manner laid down by the author of "Looking Backward."

Prof. E. W. Bemis, associate professor of political economy in Chicago university, was also a witness. He advocated, as a strike preventative a national and permanent board of arbitration. Prof. Bemis cited the Massachusetts board of cancellation as an evidence of the good effect that such an organization would have but said that a national arbitration board should have a wider scope and be endowed with greater powers than the Massachusetts board. Prof. Bemis said he had studied the great railroad strike and its causes and he was very closely questioned by the commissioners.

A number of railroad employes were examined, all of whom testified to having applied for work in different parts of the country since the strike, only to discover that they had been blacklisted because of the part they had taken in the boycott affair.

Chicago, Aug. 21.—M. J. Carroll, editor of the Eight Hour Herald, was the first witness called by the strike commission to-day. Mr. Carroll told of the efforts of the civic federation, of which he is a member, to settle the Pullman strike. He was informed by the Pullman officials, however, that they had nothing to arbitrate, and for this reason the federation accomplished nothing. The witness said that hard times were the cause of the railroad as well as of other recent strikes, and that manufacturers in times of business depression should give their employes the benefit of the profits reaped in good times. He said that he believed that compulsory arbitration applied to quasi-public industries, would be beneficial, and read a letter from a friend in New Zealand showing the beneficial effects of government ownership of railroads and telegraph.

Malcolm McDowell, a newspaper reporter, told of the overturning of cars at Pullman. He said that the mob at that point was composed of outside men, mainly foreigners, and that there were no strikers in the disorderly crowd.

Rev. Mr. Wickman, pastor of the Swedish church at Pullman, was emphatic in his denunciation of the methods of the Pullman company. "When business gets slack," he said, "the employes living outside of Pullman are ordered to move into the company's houses on peril of losing their positions. Some of the men have attempted to buy houses on the installment plan, but this is discouraged, as such men are always the first to be laid off when the force is cut down. The men are unfairly treated in various ways. I know of one instance where a man was injured in the shops and unfair means were taken to prevent a suit for damages.

"The man was taken to the hospital and later I saw a sworn statement, purporting to be signed by him in which he said the accident was entirely unavoidable. I know that paper to have been a forgery, for on the date on which it was made the man was unable to write, and could not have signed his name.

"One of the worst features of the Pullman system of house renting is the immorality which it encourages. Many of the workmen are compelled to rent rooms to help out their meagre incomes. The houses are so arranged that roomers must pass through the family sleeping apartments, and as a result the morality of Pullman is much below that of surrounding towns. There is no way for the workmen to avoid this, as many are practically compelled to live in the company's houses."

Debs Tells of the Strike.

Chicago, Aug. 20.—By far the largest audience which has yet been in attendance upon the strike commission sessions, was present to-day, attracted by the appearance, as a witness, of President E. V Debs, of the A. R. U. The court room was crowded from the bench to the door-ways, when President Debs took the witness chair.

"Now tell us, in your own way, Mr. Debs," said Commissioner Wright, "what you know of the Pullman strike and its results."

Leaning forward in his seat, the tall leader of the great strike began in a low clear voice, a recital which gradually became more earnest and forcible as he proceeded, until it developed into almost an oration. He told of having received word that a strike in Pullman was imminent and of his coming to Chicago to investigate.

"I found," he said, "that the men were working for the Pullman company at wages upon which they could not live. I found that salaries had been cut time and again until skilled mechanics were working their lives away for wages not sufficient for a common laborer. That the town of Pullman, with its shops, its houses and its stores was so schemed that every penny the workingman made found its way back into the company's coffers. In fact, I found the workingmen of Pullman in a pitiable condition and determined to do all in my power as president of the American Railway union to improve their condition. The strike followed, ordered by the men themselves. Then came the boycott, ordered by duly elected delegates to our convention, and then followed the railroad strike, ordered by the various local unions, each of which had grievances of its own."

Mr. Debs then told of the strike, his account differing but little from that of the other A. R. U. officials who had preceded him on the witness stand. "Would the railroad strike have occurred if there had been no Pullman trouble?" asked Commissioner Wright.

"No, the Pullman strike was the prime cause. We desired to stop Pullman cars, and shut off their income, thus forcing him to arbitrate. But the railroads had grievances of their own. The general managers' association had been organized with the avowed intention of giving assistance to railroad in labor troubles. The evident aim was to drive organized labor from existence. No sooner had this association been formed than a systematic reduction of railroad wages all over the country began. The cuts were made on one road at a time, but the systematic regularity with which they appeared was sufficiently significant. The men were ready to strike, and felt they had cause. But the trouble would not come when it did, had it not been for the Pullman matter. The time was unpropitious. Business was depressed and money was scarce. I did not order the strikes; I did not have power; the men did that themselves; but I do not wish to shirk any responsibility and am willing to say that I heartily concurred in and approved of the action taken by the men. As to violence, I always condemned it. I have written and spoke against it, believing and knowing that a strike can not be won by violence. As to telegrams sent from our office counselling violence, I know nothing of any such epistles."

"What about the 'buy a gun' telegram?" asked Commissioner Kernan.

"That is easily explained. The telegram was sent by a private secretary to a friend in Butte, and was merely a playful expression. It was sent as such, and was so understood."

Mr. Debs then said that within five days after the strike was declared, the Union had the railroads beaten.

"They were paralyzed," he said, "but just at that time injunctions were sown broadcast and shortly afterwards the officials of the A. R. U. were arrested for contempt of court. That beat us. It was not the railroads or the army, but the power of the United States courts that beat us. About that time a thing occurred which I desire to mention. Gen. Miles came to Chicago, called on the general managers' association, and the next day was quoted in an interview as saying that he had broken the backbone of the strike. Now I consider that out of Gen. Miles as vulgarly out of place.

He had no more right to consult with the General Managers' Association than he had to consult with the men of our union. I might say, too, that it seems strange that all of our letters and telgrams were made public property, while not a line of the railroads correspondence was published. If it had been I think we could prove that the general managers at one of their secret meetings declared they would stamp the A. R. U. out of existence."

THEY HAVE BROKEN GROUND.

Work Commenced on the Blackwell's Island Railroad Bridge.

New York, Aug. 21.—Ground has been broken at the New York end of the new Blackwell's Island bridge, which is to furnish the Long Island railroad an entrance into New York city. There was no ceremony about it. The first act was performed by an engineer and gang of men who were set at work marking out the location for the pier on the New York side at the foot of Sixty-fourth street. The bridge will have a capacity of four railroad tracks if need be, besides a roadway and foot walks on either side.

The spans over both channels of the river will each be 855 feet. The span on the island will be 635 feet between the centers of the piers. The distance below the centers of the two extreme piers will be 2,855 feet. It will reach squarely across the river, touching Long Island shore at Ravenswood and forming a junction with the Long Island road at Sunnyside, midway between Long Island City and Woodside. The approach on the Long Island side will be by a steel viaduct.

In order to furnish a more direct route to Manhattan and Brighton Beach a "cut-off" will probably be built connecting with the Manhattan Beach division of the Long Island road. It is calculated that passengers from Union station at Third avenue and Sixty-fourth street, New York city, can reach Manhattan Beach in 40 minutes without changing cars.

This is a reduction in time of more than 50 per cent. By most of the present routes changes are disagreeable changes. When the New York & New Jersey bridge is completed the Long Island road will be able to tap directly all the great roads centering in New York.

GREAT FRAUDS UNEARTHED

By the Grand Jury at Memphis, Tenn.

Memphis, Aug. 21.—The Memphis grand jury has unearthed frauds of gigantic proportions. Through the criminal carelessness and neglect of the county officials, the state and county have been defrauded out of nearly two million dollars in revenue during the past eight years. The grand jury began an investigation a few days ago and discovered that nearly six hundred saloons and several other firms, embracing almost every branch of business had not paid a cent in taxes and privileges, licenses, in eight years.

The jury made a partial report of its work to the criminal court yesterday, and as a result 736 indictments have been returned against the delinquents. The investigation will be continued and it is said the jury will, next, turn its attention to the derelict officials. Under the statute they can be indicted for every case where they failed to collect taxes and licenses. The investigation is the result of a change in the office of criminal judge. Judge L. P. Cooper has announced that he intends to enforce the law to the letter and every person convicted will be punished. The disclosures have created a sensation. The citizens are organizing to aid the criminal court in bringing in the delinquents to justice.

THEY REMEMBER THE ALABAMA.

England Wants to Pay No More Damages.

London, Aug. 21.—The secretary of state for foreign affairs has ordered the customs authorities at Glasgow to seize the warship Islam, which is being fitted out there for either China or Japan. This order was enlisted under the foreign enlistment act, and was the order on Saturday to seize, at Newcastle, the torpedo catcher built at the Elswick works for China.

The Globe this afternoon applauds the government for acting with vigor in preventing a violation of the enlistment act, saying: "It is plain that it does not intend to allow another Alabama to be fitted out. We were very sore about the Alabama decision, yet there is no doubt that it was in principle perfectly right."

The foreign enlistment act makes it a misdemeanor to assist a foreign state at war with a friendly state by enlisting in its service or by supplying it with vessels or warlike stores.

THAT TARSNEY OUTRAGE.

Prosecution of the Case Ends in a Fizzle.

Colorado City, Colo., Aug. 21.—The Tarsney outrage cases ended in a farce in Justice McCoache's court at 2:30 o'clock yesterday. District Attorney Cochran appeared before the court and asked that the cases against Robert Taylor, Jack Mullen, Sherman Crumley, Thomas Blair-Ragan, D. Smith, Walter Skam, Dr. Reed, William Bancroft, Sam Shelenberger, Jay Quackenback, Wm. Saxton and John Dee, be dismissed.

The district attorney said he made this motion for the reason that the evidence in the cases had been received by the grand jury who had failed to find true bills against any of the defendants. The court granted the motion. Not a person from Denver who had been interesting themselves in the prosecution was present. The people here are disgusted with the whole affair.

HON. ALDACE F. WALKER

Appointed Receiver of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe.

New York, Aug. 16.—A dispatch from Chicago says that Aldace F. Walker was to-day appointed receiver of the Atchison railway, vice Reinhart, resigned.

The appointment was made by Judge Caldwell.

FOREIGN.

THE DEAD KING.

Siam Had a Very Progressive Ruler.

Washington, Aug. 17.—The announcement of the death of the late King of Siam has caused considerable talk here. Its probable effect on the present situation in the East is discussed. The succession of the crown prince will not be disputed.

The late king was 41 years old, and began his reign when he was 15 years of age. His full name was Phrabat Somdet Phra Parmaunde Maha Chulalon Koru Phra Chula Chom Klao Phra Chow Yuhua. He was just as progressive as his father, but somewhat more exclusive. He was particularly interested in America and American business methods, and remarked to

THE LATE KING OF SIAM.

our consul at Bangkok not long ago that he hoped before long to see a line of steamer plying between American ports and his capital.

He introduced another startling innovation some seven years ago at the celebration of his birthday, when he entered the royal ballroom leading the queen by the hand. It was the first time in the history of Siam that a king had ever appeared in public with his consort or in any way recognized her as his equal. Although the king had upwards of 300 wives, only one of them ranked as queen. The other wives are as subject to her will as to her husband's. The "second" wives, as they are called, attain, through their relation to the king, a certain rank of nobility. The king had 87 children.

The king, like all his subjects, was a devout Buddhist, and believed in the transmigration of souls. In the royal palace grounds are four white elephants in which his majesty believed were incased the souls of four of his royal predecessors on the throne. The king himself never came into their presence without making humble obeisance.

Siam is 1,200 miles long and 400 miles wide, and has a population of about six million people. The kingdom comprises the west half of Cambodia, part of the isthmus connecting the Malay peninsula with the Asiatic continent, and the north and middle portion of the peninsula called Lower Siam, the straits of which are tributary to Siam, and where it incloses the British province of Wellesley.

ALL ARE SAFE.

Walter Wellman and His Arctic Expedition.

Tromsoe, Norway, Aug. 16.—The Walter Wellman expedition has returned from the frozen north. Every member of the party came back in good health and spirits.

Just how far north Explorer Wellman and his associates journeyed is not known, but the inference is general here that for a three-months' dash into the frozen regions they have doubtless broken the record. To that extent it is inferred that the expedition has been a phenomenal success, and the return of the explorers, with full details of what must have been a most exciting and interesting trip, is awaited with much curiosity.

It is not believed that the destruction of the Ragnvald Jarl interfered with the general success of the trip farther than to cause a slight modification of the original plan, involving a change of route and possibly the return of the explorers a couple of weeks earlier than was at first contemplated.

A NEW GAS DISCOVERED.

Scientific Sensation of the Year Sprung.

London, August 20.—The scientific sensation of the year is the announcement made to the British Association at Oxford, this week, that a new gas has been discovered in the atmosphere. That great assembly of the world's savants has been in as great a ferment and approach to excitement over the astonishing news as men of science ever allow themselves to reach. Lord Rayleigh and Professor Ramsay are the honored discoverers of what they believe is this new element in chemistry.

The qualities of this strange substance are peculiar. Although said to form the chemically large proportion of 1 per cent of common air, nobody suspected its existence until about three weeks ago, when the experiments found nitrogen obtained from the air had a different density from the same gas obtained from other sources. Then they treated what they supposed was pure nitrogen from the atmosphere with magnesium. The nitrogen was absorbed but a residue remained. This mysterious residue was tested and proved to be a dense and remarkably inert gas, 21 times heavier than hydrogen and 50 per cent heavier than nitrogen. Its spectrum was new, showing a single blue line much more intence than the corresponding line in the nitrogen spectrum. The discoverers kept the result of their investigation a secret in order to fulfill the conditions of the prize offered through the Smithsonian Institution for the most important scientific discovery. They have succeeded thus far in accumulating only a quarter of a pint of the new gas.

Professor Dewar, the great expert in all atmospheric affairs, is plainly skeptical about the identity of the new gas. He has found, when liquefying air, that the product is always clouded by a white deposit, which he supposed was solid carbonic acid and other impurities. It may be, he says, that this is the solid form of the new gas, but it forms far less than 1 per cent. The substance must have exactly the same boiling point as either oxygen or nitrogen, otherwise he would have been sure to detect it in his experiments of solidifying air. It is his belief, however, that the new gas is really new or is an allotropic form of nitrogen which does not exist in an appreciable quantity in the original atmosphere, but which was produced by the discoverer's experiments, just as ozone is produced by the action of electricity on hydrogen.

REBELLION OF THE KAFFIRS

Getting Beyond the Authorities in South Africa.

Pretoria, South Africa, Aug. 17.—The rebellion of the Kaffirs is assuming alarming proportions, and the efforts of the authorities of the republic to suppress it, have, up to the present, proved unavailing. The Transvaal mounted police detachment, which has been attempting to relieve the garrison of Agatha, which has been besieged by the Kaffirs for some days past, has been repulsed with, it is feared, serious loss. Emboldened by their success, the Kaffirs pursued the retreating troopers, and made an attack upon the main column of the Boer forces. The Kaffirs were driven back, but the advance of the column has been retarded.

From the Boer settlements along the Letaba river come reports of severe fighting between isolated parties of retreating Boers and the Kaffirs, who are burning the Boer homesteads all along the river. The Boers are retreating before the Kaffir advance, taking with them all their portable property; but large quantities of provisions and cattle have necessarily fallen into the hands of the Kaffirs. The latter have murdered a number of Boers and their wives and children, and the fiercest feelings of the Boers have been aroused against the rebellious natives. In the Zoulpansberg district devilish outrages have been committed, and a large number of women and children have been killed and a large amount of porperty destroyed.

In all the disturbed districts the mail and passenger coaches have been stopped, passengers killed and the coaches looted and destroyed, and the mules stolen.

JAPAN AND CHINA.

Another Account of the Naval Battle Near Gasan.

Victoria, B. C., Aug. 16.—The steamer Hong Kong brings the following accounts of the naval battle July 20 in the neighborhood of Gasan: Three Japanese men-of-war, the Akitsuhima, Takachiho and Naniwa, met at sea, the Chinese cruiser Tsi Yuen with a small dispatch boat, the Ko-Otsu and the transport Kow Shung, and after an engagement lasting one hour and twenty minutes captured the dispatch boat and sunk the transport while the cruiser escaped. To fully appreciate this action the relative strength of the combatants must be considered.

On the Japanese side were the Akitshuma with a tonnage of 2,150 and speed of 18 knots; the Takachiho, of 2,700 tons, with a speed of 18 knots, and the Naniwa, fully as large, powerful and swift as either of her companions. The armament of three included one 42-ton gun, four 28-ton guns, 20 quick-firing and 20 two machine guns. On the other side was the Tsi Yuen, with a tonnage of 2,355, and 2,300 horse-power with a speed of but 15 knots and carrying two 8 1-4-inch guns, one 5-inch and nine machine guns. The dispatch boat was unarmed, and, being a wooden ship, not steaming more than eight knots. Her power of resisting capture was as small as her capacity to evade it.

The Japanese war-ships were proceeding toward Jinsen when the Chinese vessels were met. The Chinese war-ship seeing the Japanese flagship immediately opened their ports instead of observing the usual courtesies and began the fighting apparently to cover the retreat of the transport steamer which left promptly pursued by the Naniwa. At this juncture the transport was flying the white flag as well as the English colors. What happened to her was not seen by the combatants, but was reported by the Naniwa. Her officers state the flag of surrender was no sooner displayed than the Chinese on board prepared to attack the boarding party from the Naniwa and in fact did fire on them as they came alongside. The boats then returned to the cruiser, and the transport was sunk with one well directed shot. In the meantime the Takachiho and Akitshuma engaged the Tsi Yuen and Ko-Otsu. The Chinese on the Ko-Otsu fought stubbornly for over an hour, displayed the flag of surrender, and the Japanese men-of-war were approaching her, when she suddenly discharged a torpedo, which, however, the Japanese were able to avoid. The engagement was renewed more hotly than ever till finally the Tsi Yuen turned and made off at full speed toward Jinsen, being pursued for a hundred miles by the Japanese but not overtaken. The Ko-Otsu got aground in shallow water while seeking sheltered anchorage and thus fell an easy captive to the Japanese. The Chinese fought their guns much more rapidly than their opponents and had they not been so greatly outnumbered would undoubtedly have achieved a victory. As it was it is testimony to the skill of the Tsi Yuen's commander that he fought two of Japans best ships for a full hour and then escaped.

THE CHINESE LOAN.

A Hundred Millions Offered to the Government.

London, Aug. 17.—The financiers of this city, Berlin and other capitals of Europe, are eagerly discussing the proposed Chinese loan. Inquiry made by a representative of The Associated Press at the offices of Jardine Matheson & Co., London and China Merchants, and at the offices of the Hong Kong and Shanghai Bank company, show that the loan, which the great banking institutions of Berlin are said to be floating for China, amounts to 10,000,000 taels, and not to £10,000,000, as previously announced here and in Berlin. A tael is estimated to be worth about one and one-third ounces of silver, or, roughly speaking, six shillings sterling, or $1.40 supposing that these amounts represent the value of the silver of the weight of a tael.

As a result, it is probable that over £100,000,000 were offered to China, and this produced the result that China was not inclined to pay over 4 per cent for her loan. There is no doubt that a £1,500,000 gold loan will be issued here early in September. The loan will probably consist of 4 per cent, 30-year bonds, and at least two-thirds of this loan will be payable to China in silver. For this loan there is no special security like the customs receipts, but only general faith in China. It is not believed that Berlin will have any controlling hand in the issue of the new loan, although probably Berlin will be allowed to take a portion of the loan on "ground floor" terms.

THE FAMINE IN KOREA.

Particulars Received by Ye Sung Soo at Washington.

Washington, Aug. 17.—Ye Sung Soo, the Korean minister, received in yesterday's mail a letter from a friend in Chemulpo, which gives some particulars concerning the famine in Korea. The letter is dated July 11, and says that the condition of the people in the famine stricken districts is a most distressing one. Of the eight provinces in the kingdom, but three are producing any crops. It is in these provinces that the recent rebellion in Korea existed.

This fact interfered considerably with agricultural pursuits, and in addition thereto the country suffered from too much rain in 1893, and not enough this year.

During the time of the rebellion, the letter says, the condition of the people was painful to behold. Men and women were wandering from place to place, homeless and friendless, dying on the streets. Others are endeavoring to secure relief for them, but where, the letter asks, can they obtain food.

The opinion is expressed that since the war between China and Japan has broken out, the condition of the people will be more serious than before, and particularly as some of the operations of the troops have been in and about the three productive provinces.

HAVE OFFERED REWARDS

For Chinamen Who Kill the Japanese or Destroy Their Ships.

New York, Aug. 17.—A dispatch from Shanghai via London says: The governor or Formosa has published a schedule of rewards for Chinese who capture or destroy Japanese ships or kill or capture Japanese soldiers or sailors. The soldiers and sailors may be dead or alive. The government offers 6,000 taels, or almost £2,000 for the destruction of a big Japanese warship.

For the destruction or capture of a small warship he promises 4,000 taels, or about £1,200. Two hundred taels will be paid for the head of a Japanese officer, and 100 taels for the head of a Japanese private.

A SIGNIFICANT FACT.

The King of Korea Sides With the Japanese.

London, Aug. 18.—A dispatch to the Pall Mall Gazette from Seoul yesterday says that a remarkable fact was revealed upon the occasion of the engagement between the Chinese and Japanese troops at Yashan when the former were defeated. A number of Korean soldiers by special order of the king of Korea, accompanied the Japanese troops. Some of the Koreans fled when the fighting began but it is added, the majority fought with the greatest bravery. According to the Seoul dispatch this fact has high political significance as showing that the king of Korea sides with Japan.

SANTO'S HEAD IS OFF.

He Was Guillotined at Daybreak Thursday Morning.

Lyons, Aug. 16.—The execution of Cesario Santo, which took place at 4:55 in broad daylight, was witnessed by a great number of people. The windows in the vicinity were crowded with ladies, who were dressed in fashionable toilettes. The roof-tops and every place of vantage were thronged with people. Fabulous prices were paid for places at the windows overlooking the spot selected for the execution. This was the open space at the junction of Rue Smith and Rue Coursuchel, with the prison on one side, the gendarmes barracks on another, a large wall on the third, while the Rue Smith was barricaded about seventy metres from where the guillotine was erected. This barricade was guarded by a squadron of cuirassiers, and another detachment was stationed in Rue Coursuchet. Four hundred men of the 89th regiment of the line, in addition to 500 police and gendarmes, formed a cordon around the place of execution. All accounts from those who were near the assassin at the last moment agree as to Santo's dying in abject terror.

ACTION OF JAPAN.

She is Pouring Thousands of Troops Into Korea.

London, Aug. 16.—A dispatch to the Times from Shanghai says that Japan is pouring fresh troops into Korea, and that upwards of 50,000 Japanese soldiers are now in Korean territory.

The Chinese fleet, according to the some dispatch, is remaining passive. In Japan the war fever is intense and universal, the press and popular orators preaching to the excited people of vastly ambitious schemes, including the conquest of China, or at least the conquest of the Chinese province of Manchuria.

The Japanese populace and press are under complete official control. Perfect order prevails among the town population. The Japanese government enforces complete secrecy in respect to all military movements, and a rigorous censorship is observed over press and other dispatches.

A JAPANESE LOAN.

If any Money Was Needed Would be Raised in Japan.

London, Aug. 18.—The Japanese legation has not received any news from Japan tending to confirm the report that an imperial decree has been issued authorizing the raising of a Japanese loan of $50,000,000. It was stated at the legation that in the event of a loan being required it would be entirely raised in Japan; that it would not be placed upon any of the European markets.

TROUBLE IN SOUTH AFRICA.

The Rebels Are Murdering Boer Families.

Pretoria, South Africa, Aug. 15.—The rebels are murdering the Boer farmers and are burning their homesteads. A body of 100 Boers are proceeding to the relief of the occupants of the government buildings at Agatha, which are besieged by the rebellious Caffirs.

Will Promote Satolli.

Rome, Aug. 17.—It is reported that the pope will shortly make Archbishop Satolli's delegation to the church in the United States absolute and sovereign. Archbishop Satolli would not then be subject to the congregation of the propaganda, but the pope alone.

Cholera In Amsterdam.

Amsterdam, Aug. 17.—Three fresh cases of cholera have appeared here today

WASHINGTON.

Washington, Aug. 14.—The Senate remained in open session only long enough to receive the free list bills from the House. After a short executive session it adjourned. The House was not in session.

Washington, August 15. — For five hours the Senate indulged in a desultory discussion of the general disposition of the free sugar and other pop gun bills. The sensation of the day was the speech of Senator Vest, of Missouri, in defense of himself and attacking the President. A letter from Secretary Carlisle calling attention to the depleted condition of our treasury was read. Senator Mills took issue with the facts stated in the letter and advocated the immediate passage of the free sugar bill.

Hardly a ripple of interest was excited in the House to-day, when Chairman Parsons of the committee on enrolled bills, reported that the tariff bill had been duly enrolled, a brief formal note from Mr. Breckinridge, of Arkansas, recently appointed minister to Russia, announcing the resignation of his commission as a representative, was read.

There were passed, Senate bill to extend the time for constructing a railroad bridge across the Columbia river at Vancouver, Washington, and a bill to bridge the Canadian river in Oklahoma.

Considerable interest was excited by the reading of a resolution by Mr. Black, of Illinois, reciting the depletion of gold in the treasury, and instructing the coinage committee to report privileged for the proper "use and avail" of the silver in the treasury and instructing the committee to report a rule for its prompt consideration. It went to the box in the regular order and was followed by a resolution from Mr. Talbert (Dem., S. C.) for the free coinage of silver, which was referred to the same committee on motion of Representative Tracy, (Dem., N. Y.).

The conference report on the general deficiency bill announce an agreement on all amendments but one—the appropriation of $1,800,000 to pay final judgments of the courts of claims, among them the decree in favor of the Southern Pacific Railroad company.

The report of the deficiency bill was also agreed to with the reservation of one item, the Southern Pacific claim.

Washington, Aug. 16.—The House was without a quorum. The Senate discussed the disposition of the "pop-gun" tariff bills, and passed the Hill anti-anarchist bill.

Washington, Aug. 17.—The contest over the sugar bill was resumed in the Senate to-day.

At the opening session Mr. Hill received unanimous consent for consideration of his bill to provide for the exclusion and deportation of alien anarchists. It was passed without division.

Mr. Dolph (Republican, Oregon) gave notice of an amendment he should offer to the free sugar bill to restore the McKinley duties on wool.

Mr. Kyle (Populist, North Dakota) called up his resolution to prohibit the sale of intoxicating liquors in the Senate wing of the capitol during the recess. It went to the committee on rules.

At 2:10 the Vice-President laid before the Senate the unfinished business, the House bill to place sugar, raw and refined, on the free list. The pending motion was that of Mr. Harris to refer to the committee on finance. Mr. Aldrich gave notice of an amendment he would offer to the motion to refer the tariff bill now in the hands of the President.

Mr. Manderson gave notice of an amendment to continue in force until 1905 the bounties under the McKinley law. Then the unexpected happened. Without a word of debate the vote was taken on the motion to refer the bill to the committee on finance. The motion was carried by 32 to 18.

In quick succession the other three bills were also sent to the committee on finance.

In the House to-day Mr. Sayers motion to insist on disagreement on the Southern Pacific claim amendment was adopted.

Unanimous consent was asked that the Senate substitute for the bill for the exclusion and deportation of alien anarchists which had just been received from the Senate, should be taken up for consideration. Objection was made by Messrs. Tracy and Warner, of New York, and considerable disturbance was caused.

The bill was withdrawn and referred to the committee on the judiciary.

The conference report on the general deficiency bill was reported to the House by Mr. Sayers, announcing an agreement on the Southern Pacific amendment, the Senate conferees having receded. The bill to repeal the free alcohol clause in the tariff bill was passed.

Washington, Aug. 18.—The House was not in session. The only business transacted by the Senate was the passage of the resolution offered by Senator Murphy, of New York, declaring that it is unadvisable to pass any more tariff legislation this season.

Washington, Aug. 20.—For fifteen or twenty minutes to-day the business of the Senate was suspended, while the sergeant-at-arms was sent in search of an actual quorum. The Senate was eighteen short of a voting quorum, only 25 Senators having voted on a non-sticktwall motion, thus showing that Congress is slowly disintegrating. The four supplementary tariff bills were all reported from the Finance committee and sent to the calendar.

Several bills were passed, among them the bill for the speedy prosecution of the United States against the estate of the late Leland Stanford. At 1:40 the Senate adjourned until Wednesday, after an executive session lasting twenty minutes.

The House transacted no business.

Washington, Aug. 21.—There was no quorum in either branch of Congress to-day. An attempt was made in the House to secure unanimous consent to the passage of the Hill anti-anarchist bill, but Mr. Warner, of New York, objected, and the bill went on the calendar.

ARE WRITING TO HOAR.

Letters and Coffins He is Receiving From Alabama.

Washington, Aug. 17.—Senator Hoar, of Massachusetts, yesterday received the following telegram, which refers to the coffin full of corn cobs expressed to him recently by Oates' Democrats from Birmingham, Ala.:

"Birmingham, Ala., Aug. 16.—Hon. George F. Hoar, Senate: We notice by the press telegrams to-day that the Democracy of Lowndes county have sent you a coffin filled with corn cobs, and having many inscriptions upon its lid. It omitted, however, several inscriptions which should have been borne testimony enacted by said Democrats on the day of the election, viz: that in Lowndes county, with a registration list of 2,500 and with an actual poll of less than 1,500, they have sent up a false majority for W. C. Oates of over 4,600 based on perjured elections. If the United States Senate will appoint the committee asked for by Senator Chandler's resolution, we will not only certify the above charges, but will furnish conclusive evidence of Captain Kolbs election.

(Signed) A. T. Goodwin,
J. W. Pitts,
P. H. Bowman,
S. P. McIlwain,
J. C. Fonville."

AMENDMENTS TO THE TARIFF

Which Were Considered by the Ways and Means Committee.

Washington, Aug. 17.—The ways and means committee met yesterday to consider several amendments to the tariff bill. One of these, to restore alcohol used in the arts to the dutiable list, was adopted, and subsequently passed by the House, while that was proposed by Representative Tarsney, making lead ore containing a preponderance of silver free of duty. This was voted down by a party vote, the Republicans present overcoming the five Democrats. Mr. Tarsney will try again to-day, when another meeting will be held. Chairman Wilson will also propose an amendment to correct an obscurity of the original tariff bill on diamonds on the free list. It was intended to make glaziers and certain other trade diamonds free, but the punctuation of the item is so defective that the treasury officials think it may admit all diamonds free, and fear if duty were assessed, importers would promptly appeal to the courts. Mr. Wilson is confident that the Senate and House will make the correction.

ANOTHER TARIFF MISTAKE.

Cocoa Nut Oil, but Not Copra, is Admitted Free.

San Francisco, Aug. 20.—Importers and merchants here claim a serious blunder has been made in the tariff bill. Under the proposed law cocoanut oil is admitted free of duty, but copra, which is the raw material of which the cocoanut oil is manufactured, is subjected to a duty of 30 per cent. Copra is the raw sun-dried product of the cocoanut and cannot be used for any other purpose than making cocoanut oil, which is chiefly used in the manufacture of soap.

Copra is not prepared and cannot be used in the desiccated cocoanut and has always been duty free. Twelve leading firms here have united in telegraphing a protest to Washington urging a correction of what they believe to be an error made through ignorance of the articles being footed.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

VEST ROASTED GROVER.

Says He Would Rather Bury Caesar Than Praise Him.

Washington, Aug. 16.—For five hours yesterday the Senate debated the question of proceeding immediately to the consideration of the House bill placing sugar, raw and refined, on the free list. Secretary Carlisle's letter stating that the free entry of sugar would deprive the treasury during the next fiscal year of $43,000,000 revenue and cause a deficit of $30,000,000, which was read in the Senate, was made the justification of Mr. Harris's motion to refer the bill to the finance committee. The debate was marked by one of the most sensational speeches of the session. Senator Vest, of Missouri, turned on the calcium light in a speech of two and a half hours.

Soon after the Senate met yesterday Mr. Berry (Dem., Ark.) called up the free sugar bill. Mr. Harris, while favoring free sugar, thought this and the other bills should be referred to the finance committee. The Senate could not adjourn without providing for the threatened deficiency of $28,000,000 or $30,000,000 which might result from the passage of this bill.

Mr. Berry insisted that the Senate should decide the matter and not bury it in committee. He said the Senate had been charged with being a friend of the Sugar Trust. He wanted the bill to pass exactly as it came from the House.

Mr. Harris said an early report would be made by the committee.

Mr. Vest said Mr. Harris's motion to refer the free sugar and other bills to the finance committee meant the death of the bills, as the committee was now politically a tie, with the prospect of a disappearance of a quorum within a few days. He declared the position of the Senate on the tariff had been vindicated by the letter of Secretary Carlisle, which proved conclusively that if the House bill had been enacted it would have caused a deficiency of $30,000,000. He claimed that the power acquired by the Sugar Trust was the result of its fostering by the provisions of the McKinley bill. Mr. Vest then proceeded with his description of the difficulties in connection with the adjustment of the sugar schedule. Under the Wilson bill, as reported to the House from the committee, it contained a duty and bounty. When it was in the House free sugar was inserted. The finance committee prepared a bill which gave no differential benefit to the Trust.

"And yet," said Mr. Vest with bitterness, "they call us the creatures of the sugar trust." The senator paused for a moment and then with intense earnestness added: "Liars, slanderers, infamous libellers."

Mr. Vest said he would not enter into the charges that the Senate was a party to the fight between the President and the senator from Maryland (Gorman). He (Vest) had his strong difference with that senator on the tariff and he had written a letter long ago to the Greystone Club stating his objections to the policy of Mr. Gorman and supporting Mr. Cleveland for his position on revenue reform.

"But," continued Mr. Vest, "I belong to no man. I belong to no faction. I am neither Montague nor Capulet, York nor Lancaster. I can never follow one who does violence to the principles of the Democratic party."

Toward the close of his speech Mr. Vest said: "Recurring again to an unpleasant subject, I hope for the last time, I wish to say I have no quarrel with the President of the United States. I made no attack upon the President. The senator from New York (Hill) did me an injustice when he put me in the role of the envious Casca who stabbed Caesar at the foot of Pompey's statue. I simply defended the motives of myself and my colleagues upon the finance committee against the imputations in the President's letter. If I was necessary to-day in order to remain in public life that I should retract one word of what I said in the Senate, I should not utter it. No man, no matter how high his position, has a right to perpetrate an injustice upon another. After the President had told my colleagues, for I had not been to the White House, that although he preferred free coal and free iron, still the bills which were prepared it would receive his support, and after we had given our labor, our energies, almost our lives, in the preparation of this bill, for the President then to come before the American people and denounce a measure which he had failed to denounce before, although he knew its provisions, was an act of gross injustice to those of us who had suffered far more than he.

"The result has been and will be under existing circumstances that the best campaign document furnished the Republican party, of which we will not hear the last until the approaching canvass is ended, will be the letter of the President, denouncing the Senate without exception for having framed the bill, the provisions of which are now necessary, according to the secretary of the Treasury, to prevent the issue of interest-bearing bonds to carry on the government.

"The Senator from New York (Hill) was kind enough in concluding his speech a few days ago, when he played the role of Marc Antony, and when some people suspected that he would really have liked to play Marc Antony and come to bury Caesar and not to praise him, to say that after this classic group that had attacked our modern Caesar, he knew not what private grief I might have. Mr. President, I have no private grief, but I wish to acknowledge in the most public manner my gratitude to the President for having relieved me from all responsibility in regard to the appointments in Missouri.

"Sir, if there is anything in my public life which has afforded me any pleasure, real and substantial, it has been the fact that the President in the exercise of his constitutional right, of which I do not complain, informed me that he no longer desired my advice regarding Missouri patronage. Not again, during this administration will I stand in a crowded ante-room looking into the anxious haggard faces of expectant office-seekers. Not again will I be admitted into the august presence. Nor will I watch the shadows, partially produced by indignation, that flow across the Executive brow, and feel my heart sink as each shadow comes and goes. Not again will I be damned at country post-offices, upon village corners, as an ingrate who has given no offices to his friends.

"I have nothing to complain of on the part of the President. I am ready to follow him now as the old Scotch followed the banner of Bruce when he fought for country and home. I fight for no man. I fight for principle, my party and my country. Men pass away like clouds from the evening sky, but principle must live forever. Sir, when any man living accuses me of personal motives in what I have done in connection with this bill, but my connection with it is now ended, I simply answer him as Marmion to Douglass: 'Lord Angus, thou hast lied.'"

JULY EXPORTATIONS.

Monthly Report From the Bureau of Statistics.

Washington, Aug. 15.—The monthly report of the bureau of statistics, treasury department, shows exportations for the month of July, 1894, and 1893, as follows:

	July, 1894.	July, 1893.
Mineral oils	$21,953,509	$23,015,106
Cotton for the month	3,091,063	5,583,495
Cotton for 11 months ending	204,636,290	187,301,940
Breadstuffs	8,138,593	19,416,240
Breadstuffs for 7 months ending	74,397,378	106,730,754
Provisions	14,785,304	14,869,778
Provisions for seven months ending	106,816,773	88,025,610

APPROPRIATIONS BY CONGRESS.

Part of the Items Show a Decrease, but Many Show an Increase.

Washington, Aug. 18.—Chairman Sayres, of the House committee on appropriations, has completed an official statement of the amount appropriated by the session of Congress just closing, as compared with past sessions.

The statement represents the views of the Democratic majority in the committee and in the House on the economy of government expenditures.

Mr. Sayre's statement reads as follows:

The appropriations made during the extraordinary session of the present Congress, including permanent appropriations, show a reduction of $28,835,989 under the appropriations made at the last session of the last Congress; and deducting the amount of the river and harbor bill, $11,473,180, which should be done for the purpose of comparison, inasmuch as no river and harbor bill was passed by the last Congress at its last session, the reduction is $40,309,169, as compared with the laws passed at the last session of the last Congress. The following reductions are shown in the table:

Agricultural bill, $101,476; army bill, $632,755; legislative, etc., bill, which carries in the main the great salary list of the government, $557,507; military academy bill, $26,033; pension appropriation bill, $14,949,780; sundry civil bill, $7,506,535; on account of deficiencies, $10,456,440; on account of permanent appropriations (including $11,600,000 for sugar bounty, which is abolished), and $450,000 expenses under election laws that are repealed, $14,393,593; total reductions, $48,624,119.

Bills With Increases.

The bills showing increases over the last laws are as follows:

Diplomatic and consular bill, $6,473; District of Columbia bill, $131,369; fortification bill, $216,949; Indian bill, $1,475,408; naval bill, $3,223,065; postoffice bill, $3,232,285; river and harbor bill (total), $11,473,180; miscellaneous, $29,500. Total increase, $19,788,229.

The secretary of the treasury in submitting the annual estimates to Congress in December last, stated that he had included therein no amount for the bounty on sugar, but that if the law authorizing its payment should not be repealed, it would be necessary to add to the estimates from the permanent appropriations, the sum of $11,000,000. But in July last the commissioner of internal revenue estimated that the sum required to pay this bounty, if not repealed, would be $15,200,000 for the fiscal year 1895, and $17,500,000 for the fiscal year 1896. The expenditures made for bounty on sugar have been as follows: Fiscal year 1892, $7,550,028; fiscal year 1893, $9,569,532; fiscal year 1894, $13,073,879.

The postoffice bill has the usual increase incident to the growth of the country and its commercial interests, the number of postoffices having increased during the period between June 30, 1890, and June 30, 1894, by 7,404; the number of post routes by 4,514; the miles of annual travel in transporting the mails by 74,615,315; the length of post route by 26,737 miles; the annual revenues from the service by $15,093,155, and the total annual expenditures by $17,952,509.

The sundry civil bill carries $8,400,000 toward payments under contracts for river and harbor works authorized under laws passed during the Fifty-first and Fifty-second Congress.

For river and harbor work there was appropriated at this session, including the amount carried by the river and harbor bill, $11,473,180, and $8,400,000 for contracts in the sundry civil bill, the total being $19,873,180.

During the first session of last Congress there was appropriated by the river and harbor bill $2,095,038 more than was appropriated at this session.

At the present session there has been appropriated the sum of $1,300,000 toward meeting the river and harbor contracts authorized by the Fifty-first Congress, and $7,100,000 toward such contracts authorized by the Fifty-second Congress, leaving $5,448,779 of the former and $14,263,368 of the latter, or $19,712,147 in all of river and harbor contracts yet to be appropriated for.

To finally complete arm and equip the fifty new vessels of the navy, built or authorized, it is estimated that there will yet have to be appropriated $23,080,874, making a total of $112,062,163 which the new navy, as now authorized, will cost.

A subjoined statement shows that of the appropriations made at this session, $65,441 were required under laws passed during the Fifty-first Congress; that only $34,574,191 were appropriated by the first session of the Fifty-first Congress under those laws; that of the appropriations made during the two sessions of the last Congress $175,376,613 were the result of those laws, and that only $127,309,111 were appropriated at both session of the Fifty-first congress under those laws which it passed entailing such enormous obligations upon its successors.

During the present session of Congress the salaried list of the government has been reduced by more than 600 in number, and over $700,000 in annual cost, and more salaries have been reduced than increased.

Mr. Sayres attaches elaborate tables to the statement, which give in great detail the points which he has summarized herein.

DEMOCRATIC EXTRAVAGANCE.

Mr. Cannon Exposes the Inside of the Appropriations.

Washington, Aug. 20.—Representative Joseph G. Cannon, of Illinois, the senior Republican member of the present appropriations committee, and who was chairman of the appropriations committee during the Fifty-first or "Reed" Congress, has prepared a statement which he will submit to the House setting forth a comparison from his standpoint of the appropriations for the present and the Fifty-first Congress. It is captioned "pension appropriations reduced $29,099,504; total of other appropriations increased." Mr. Cannon says: "Mr. Cleveland, by his estimates, asked Congress to appropriate for the public service for the coming fiscal year, including permanent appropriaitons, $520,662,840, and Congress has appropriated for such service $40,668,369.

For Next Year.

This, in round numbers, is $30,000,000 less than the President asked for the public service. A large part of this $30,000,00, however, will be appropriated next winter by way of deficiencies. A comparative statement of appropriations made at this Congress for the fiscal year ending June 30 next, with appropriations made at the first and second sessions of the last Congress (the Fifty-second Congress), and at the first and second sessions of the Fifty-first, commonly known as the "Reed Congress," shows, and such is the fact, that appropriations this year are greater by $27,269,858 than were those made at the second session or the last or Fifty-second Congress. This reduction is covered by the item for pensions alone.

For Pensions Alone.

There was appropriated this year for pensions $29,099,504 less than was appropriated last year. It will be noticed, therefore, that the appropriations, excepting pensions, are greater than the appropriations made last year by $263,515. The total appropriations for the Fifty-first or "Reed" Congress, two years, were $988,417,183; those of the Fifty-second or last Congress, two years, were $1,027,104,547."

Mr. Cannon then read the statement issued by the Treasury department on July 2, giving the expenditures and receipts of the government for the past year, and those of the previous year. His statement then continues: This statement does not include the postal receipts or expenditures therefrom, and as they balance each other, it is not material to state them here. It shows the receipts of the United States for the twelve months ending June 30, 1894, to have been $88,659,292 less than the receipts for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1893; but this statement shows that the payment for pensions made for the year ending June 30, 1894, were $18,180,272 less than they were for the year ending June 30, 1893.

For the Fiscal Year.

In other words, exclusive of pensions, President Cleveland for his first full fiscal year expended $1,295,677 more to carry on the government than was expended in the fiscal year of President Harrison's term. There have been many increases in the salaries of Democratic officials, especially in the diplomatic and consular service. The salary of the first assistant secretary of state is increased from $7,500 to $10,000. The ministers to Switzerland and Portugal, Messrs. Caruth and Broadhead, are increased from $5,000 to $6,000 respectively.

SOME OF THE BLUNDERS

Which Appear in the New Tariff Bill.

Washington, Aug. 17.—The discovery of errors in the new tariff bill which may result in suits to be settled only in the courts, brings out the importance of punctuation in legislation. It will be remembered that there was an error in the confectionery schedule of the McKinley law which made a great deal of difference in the amount of duty to be paid on candies. This was due to the misplacing of a parenthesis. In the bill now before the President the fact that a semi-colon appears where it was intended that a colon should be placed, has already caused quite a controversy as to whether diamonds shall be admitted free or will have to pay a duty of 25 per cent for cut and 10 per cent for uncut stones.

Colon or Semi-Colon.

In the same bill, and in the free list, there is a semi-colon after the word "seeds," where there should be a colon, and if the diamonds are admitted free under this error, then everything that could come under the head of seeds will also be admitted free, when it is intended that only a very few varieties named in the bill shall be included. The assertion is made that the construction placed upon the law by the treasury officials will not govern the admission of these articles, but that the intent of the law will govern, but the courts probably will be called upon to construe the law, and the construction of the courts will stand after a test case has been made and decided. It is also said that corrections can easily be made, but it was found quite a difficult case to get punctuation errors corrected when the McKinley law was to be changed in this particular, and it is quite probable that there will be considerable difficulty encountered in this case. The proposition to make these changes are very likely to be loaded down with other tariff amendments.

HAS GONE TO GRAY GABLES.

President Cleveland is Exhausted and Needs Rest.

Washington, Aug. 16.—President Cleveland left Washington via the Pennsylvania road at 7:20 o'clock this morning for Gray Gables. In explanation of his sudden departure the following statement was furnished by Private Secretary Thurber:

"The president left this morning for a few days absence under the advice of his physicians, in the hope of shaking off an attack of malaria from which he has been suffering for several days. Yesterday the attack culminated in a fever, but which was under control this morning. Dr. O'Reilly, his physician, expresses no doubt that a few days of salt air and rest will recuperate the president sufficiently to renew his official duties and he will return to Washington by the middle of next week.

He has gone to Gray Gables, and is accompanied by Dr. O'Reilly. Captain Robley D. Evans also accompanied the president, but it is probable that he will stop at New York, where he will take command of his ship, the New York. In a day or two, Senator Berry, Representatives Outhwaite and Turner, of Georgia, and several other Congressmen called at the White House and were surprised to find the president had departed.

It is learned that the President did not take the enrolled copy, which he must sign, of the tariff bill with him, but merely an ordinary printed copy of the bill, presumably for purposes of examination. The enrolled copy of the bill was taken from the White House about noon to the Treasury department in the usual course of official routine. It is not at all likely that this enrolled copy will be sent to Gray Gables later and the probabilities therefore are all in favor of Presidential action on the tariff bill being delayed until Mr. Cleveland's return to Washington next week.

RESOLUTIONS FOR FREE SILVER

To be Presented to the House by Congressman Hartman.

Washington, Aug. 21.—Representative Hartman, of Montana, will present in the House to-day resolutions for the free coinage of silver, which are regarded by the free silver advocates as one of the most significant expressions in favor of their doctrine, which have been elicited by the agitation of the past year. The resolutions have been considered and adopted during the present session by the most powerful labor organizations of the country; are strongly worded and are signed by the chief officers of the various unions.

The signers are: J. K. Sovereign, grand master workman, and John W. Hayes, secretary and treasurer of the Knights of Labor; Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor; Marian Butler, president of the National Farmers' Alliance; Henry H. Trenor, president, and P. J. McGuire, secretary of the Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners; P. M. Arthur, chief of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers; C. A. Robinson, president of the Farmers' Mutual Benefit association; Frank Sargent, grand master workman, and F. W. Arnold, secretary and treasurer of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen, and John McBride, president of the United Mine Workers of America.

IN THE SENATE.

Harris Reports Favorably on the "Pop Gun" Bills.

Washington, Aug. 20.—Mr. Harris reported the amended sugar bill and the coal and iron ore and barbed wire bills. Inquiries were made as to what had become of the amendments offered to the sugar bill, but Mr. Harris said it was not usual to report back amendments rejected in committee.

Mr. Allison (Rep., Iowa) said the action of the Senate last Saturday on Mr. Manderson's amendment, when the vote was 21 to 20, and only failed for lack of a quorum, should be regarded as an instruction to the committee to report amendment favorably.

Mr. Chandler wanted to know what became of his amendment repealing and cancelling the late tariff act.

Mr. Harris gave as his reply that he had been instructed to report the bill back with an amendment providing for a duty of 40 per cent.

Mr. Mitchell (Ore., Rep.) gave notice that if the sugar bill was called up this session he would offer an amendment re-enacting the wool schedule of 1890.

The bills placing sugar, coal and iron ore on the free list were ordered placed on the calendar.

The senate went into executive session, but owing to the lack of a quorum adjourned until Wednesday.

LAST OF THE COMMONWEALERS

Were Sent Out of Washington Thursday.

Washington, Aug. 17.—The last remnant of several commonweal armies which have been camped about Washington was sent out of the city yesterday. There were 25 men and though their homes are in Connecticut and Massachusetts, transportation was furnished only to New York city.

Silver Dollars Coined.

Washington, Aug. 18.—Reports to the Director of the mint show that since July 1 the number of silver dollars coined amounted to $833,000, of which $410,000 were coined since August 1.

AN UNFORTUNATE AFFAIR

Which Would Cost the Government Ten Million a Year.

Washington, Aug. 15.—Internal Revenue Commissioner Miller was at the capitol to-day seeing Mr. Wilson concerning what promises to be an unfortunate complication in the collection of the new revenue tax on alcohol, unless the same is rectified. While in the Senate an amendment was inserted in the tariff bill making alcohol free of tax when used in the arts in medical prescriptions or in other like compounds.

"Roughly estimated," said Mr. Miller, "this estimate would reduce revenues about $8,000,000 or $10,000,000 annually.

"The department has always been against such procedure. We already allow colleges, laboratories, etc., to use their alcohol free of tax. But this provision as to alcohol used in the arts and in medicine and in 'like compounds' threatens to throw the doors wide open. The provision as to medicine would exempt all bitters, and it would be necessary merely to put a little bitters or a dash of Jamaica ginger in a barrel of whisky to let it escape all revenue taxes.

"It is hard to say what the ramifications of such a system would lead to not only in the wholesale handling of alcohol but that of druggists."

Chairman Wilson has been commissioned by the ways and means committee to overcome the trouble; it would have been rectified in conference if the conferees had not broken up without results. Mr. Wilson's bill will be given a special rule to bring it to a speedy reading, and it is expected the change will be completed so far as the House is concerned without trouble.

ARE READY TO ADJOURN.

The House Will Transact No More Business This Session.

Washington, Aug. 20.—Speaker Crisp returned to-day from several days' rest at Old Point Comfort, Va. He says there is no programme for the week; the House is simply waiting for the President's action on the tariff bill. An adjournment could be had by Wednesday, Mr. Crisp says, if the President should act on the bill to-morrow. The only legislative matter pending on which action is hoped for is the alcohol bill now before the Senate, but this appears to be affected by the Murphy resolution postponing all tariff legislation, and in any event the House would not be likely to defer adjournment for the legislation of it. Members of the ways and means committee say they do not think the President will let the tariff bill become a law until the last moment in order that the customs officers may have all information possible before putting the act into effect. This would be until midnight of Monday next, so adjournment could not come until Tuesday.

Representative Tarsney will make no effort to push his free silver lead ore bill beyond getting it on the House calendar. He made the report to-day reciting the passage of the bill in the last Congress and as a part of the Wilson bill. As it was evident that no quorum was in the House to do business Mr. Tarsney let the bill go over until next session.

ARE GETTING IN A MUSS

Over the Assessment of Negro Officeholders.

Washington, Aug. 21.—Trouble within the negro ranks has been caused by the action of the Afro-American bureau of organization of the Democratic Congressional committee for sending alleged political assessment letters to negro office holders. The negro national Democratic league has taken a decisive stand against the bureau and President Astwood and Rev. P. H. White, secretary of the league, today probably will submit a recommendation for the abolishment of the bureau to Senator Faulkner and Lawrence Gardner, of the Congressional committee. This action is the result of a discussion held at the conference of the league at Indianapolis last week.

Will Open the Lands.

Washington, Aug. 16.—The secretary of the interior has decided to take immediate steps to open to entry the lands lying within the conflicting limits of the grants for the Atlantic & Pacific and the Southern Pacific railway companies. In a ruling yesterday he revokes the order of the department suspending the restoration of these lands and directs the commissioner of the general land office to prepare instructions restoring the lands to settlement and entry under the new laws.

BRINGING RAW SUGAR IN.

The Trust is Getting Ready for the Tariff Change.

New York, Aug. 21.—The Sugar Trust is bringing nearly 20,000,000 pounds of raw sugar into port free every day, in anticipation of the new tariff. If President Cleveland proposes to sign the tariff bill his delay is extremely costly to the country, and extremely profitable to the Sugar and Whisky Trusts. Every day's delay costs the government several hundred thousand dollars in loss of duties. To the Sugar Trust alone every day of delay is equivalent to a present of $200,000, in addition to its enormous regular profits. The raw sugar which is now entered free will sell with the forty per cent added to the price next week. Every dollar of the difference will go directly into the treasury of the Trust, and not a penny into the impoverished United States treasury, for which the sugar tax is supposed to be levied.

The refineries and warehouses of New York, Boston and Philadelphia are now literally jammed with raw sugar. It is estimated that the Sugar Trust has already nearly two billion pounds stored away. If this is true, it is equivalent to nearly six months' consumption, and very little raw sugar will be imported, and very little tax paid to the government before 1895.

The Sugar Trust which absolutely controls the market, is already putting on the screws. The price of refined sugar has been advanced one-quarter of a cent within four days, and may be expected to rise every day until the tariff bill becomes a law, when sugar will sell at retail at 1 1-2 cents a pound higher than before.

IT IS KILLED.

The Woman Suffrage Plan of the New York Convention.

Albany, N. Y., Aug. 16.—The adverse report of the Suffrage committee of the Consttitutional convention on the proposition to allow the question of woman suffrage to go to the people, was agreed to last night, by a vote of 97 years to 50 nays. This kills the appeal for female suffrage.

IT HAS BEEN GREATER.

The Democratic Majority in Tennessee is Cut Down.

Nashville, Aug. 18.—Full official returns for the election for supreme judges have been received by the secretary of state from every county. Democrats, 145,158; Unionists, 151,289; Democratic majority, 13,869.

TELEGRAMS BOILED DOWN.

Dr. David F. Urmy, late attorney general of the state of Colorado, died last night in Goward, N. Y., where he has been residing for the past year.

Many tin plate works in South Wales which have been closed for some time are preparing to resume work, in view of the passage of the tariff bill in Washington.

The secretary of the treasury has invited proposals for striking 23,747 bronze World's fair medals. Bids will be opened at the office of the director of the mint September 5.

An editorial article in the New York Commercial Advertiser says that should Joseph H. Choate be nominated for governor by the Republican state convention he will accept.

The silk market in France is tremendously active in view of the passage of the United States tariff bill. Big orders have been placed at Yokohama for raw silk to be worked up for the United States.

The Montgomery Advertiser has official returns from all but three small counties in Alabama. The total vote for Oates and the Democratic ticket is 106,292, and for Kolb and the Populists 80,857. The three remaining counties will add about 3,000 to the vote and give the Democrats a majority of about 26,000.

Women and Women only

Are most competent to fully appreciate the purity, sweetness, and delicacy of CUTICURA SOAP, and to discover new uses for it daily.

In the preparation of curative washes, solutions, etc., for annoying irritations, chafings, and excoriations of the skin and mucous membrane, or too free or offensive perspiration, it has proved most grateful.

CUTICURA SOAP appeals to the refined and cultivated everywhere, as the most effective skin purifying and beautifying soap, as well as purest and sweetest for toilet.

POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Boston.

AT FALLEN TIMBERS.

Five Thousand People on the Historic Field.

Toledo Daily Blade, August 20.

Five thousand people assembled today on the battle field of Fallen Timbers to celebrate the victory of one hundred years ago.

The day was delightful for an out-

GEN. ANTHONY WAYNE.

door meeting, and the programme arranged by the committee was carried out.

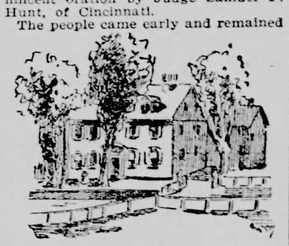
Toledo furnished a large crown, and all the surrounding towns sent delegations.

The farmers laid aside their work and made the day a holiday.

Again the story of Gen. Wayne and his victory was retold, and each time some new point was brought out to add to its interest.

The feature of the day was the magnificent oration by Judge Samuel F. Hunt, of Cincinnati.

The people came early and remained



GEN. WAYNE'S HEADQUARTERS.

late, and it was a celebration in all that the word implies.

The pioneers told stories of the early days and traditions handed down by the Indians.

The younger generation was as interested in listening to these tales as were the pioneers in relating them.

It was a fit celebration of the centennial of the great battle which broke the grasp of the Indians in the great Northwest.

SUGAR MEN SATISFIED,

But the Situation is Very Doubtful in the Senate.

Washington, Aug. 21.—The sugar men have taken a great deal of comfort out of the vote that was recently had on the motion of Senator Manderson to instruct the Senate finance committee to report on an amendment to the free sugar bill re-establishing the McKinley sugar bounty. It was shown that a majority of the Senate was for the bounty. Of course the majority is not at all stable, and it is possible that when the Senate meets in December that it will be changed, Senator Stewart may not vote which would leave the Vice President to decide against the bounty on a tie vote.

But it is thought by some of those who advocate a bounty that before the vote on the free sugar bill or the amended bill, that there will be three more Republican votes in the Senate, which will give that side quite a show of strength. At present there are vacancies from Montana, Washington and Wyoming, and it is claimed that the legislatures which are elected this fall will be Republican and as they will assemble early in January, the vacancies will be immediately filled.

Of course the assurance that they will be Republican is made on the authority of the Republicans from the Northwest, who say that there is little doubt of Republican success in these states. When the two Louisiana senators voting with the Republicans and three additional votes they will be able to cut more of a figure in the tariff contest.

BIG ORDER FOR ARMS

Left by the Japanese Government With a New York Firm.

New York, Aug. 21.—The Japanese government has ordered, it is said, 110,000 stands of guns and ammunition from a firm in this city. When questioned as to the report, the manager of firm said: "The fact is I am not at liberty to speak concerning the matter, as the two countries are at war and a statement may do considerable harm."

When asked whether he would deny or affirm the truth of the story he replied: "Neither. In the first place the rules of this establishment forbid any employe to speak in reference to private contracts, especially government contracts; second, we are constantly shipping arms and ammunition to South America and other countries, and in such cases the rule referred to is always in force."

Money, Crops, Trade.

R. G. DUN'S WEEKLY REVIEW OF TRADE PROSPECTS.

Business Is Bracing Up a Good Deal—Bradstreet on the Financial Situation.

New York, Aug. 18.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade to-day says: The new tariff, if signed by the President as expected, provides a definite basis for business. No supplemental legislation is thought possible until next year at least. Large improvement has been expected from any settlement, the more because of a vast amount of business done from week to week in the hope of more definite conditions. The rush of such business, or even a part of it, might easily double transactions for a time.

Is Problematical.

It is not to be overlooked that the effect of new duties upon many branches of industry and trade is problematical, and may be determined only after some months of experience, and meanwhile the serious injury to corn and some other conditions exercise a restraining influence. It is too early to look for effects of the new situation in the great industries, but the gradual recovery which has appeared for some time is seen in a better demand for products. Speculation in wool has been stopped, and sales which have been 6,929,750 pounds for the week, and 14,554,150 for two weeks in August, against 3,537,400 last year, and 16,385,300 in 1892, naturally diminished on Wednesday and Thursday, as it is expected the recent advance may be lost, though no change yet appears. Resumption by iron and steel works which were stopped by the strikes, continues to depress prices of some finished products, but with more furnaces operating prices of pig iron are not lower. Comparisons given to-day show a fall in prices ranging from 20 to 44 per cent in iron and its products since October, 1890, which sufficiently accounts for the idleness of more than a third of the works.

Speculation in Corn.

Speculation in corn has been active though falling 4 cents, rising 3 1-2 and falling 2 with varying reports of injury, which in some states is undoubtedly severe. While Western receipts in two weeks have been only 2,426,578 bushels against 4,378,103 last year, the high price explains exports of only 541,685 bushels against 3,301,908 in the same week last year. Pork has advanced 50 cents and lard 25 cents per 100 pounds, with justification in the injury to corn. Wheat is about 1c lower.

Western receipts were very heavy for two weeks, 10,689,418 bushels against 5,940,581 last year, and it is claimed that Minnesota and the two Dakotas will yield 125,000,000 bushels, the second largest yield in their history. Liabilities of firms failing in the week ending August 9 are a little larger than of late, $3,294,659 of which $1,041,451 were of manufacturing and $1,608,198 of trading concerns. Full returns for July show an aggregate of $11,291,395. The failures this week have been 226 in the United States against 455 last year, and 45 in Canada against 27 last year.

Bradstreet's Financial Review.

New York, Aug. 18.—Bradstreet's financial review to-day says: The passage of the tariff bill has given a decidedly strong tone to the speculative stock market. The bearish influences aroused by the crop situation at the west have continued to exercise a certain influence, but though attacks upon the stocks of certain of the corn carrying roads have continued, the impression produced was slight, and the short interest thus created has shown decided readiness to cover. London has been a buyer on our market on a rather extensive scale. It would seem, however, that interest in American stocks there has been confined mainly to professional interests, and that the public has been slow to come in as a buyer of our securities on a large scale.

RAIN IN THE NORTHWEST.

Heavy Fall on the Lines of the Burlington and U. P.

Omaha, Aug. 18.—Not in a month has so much rain fallen along the lines of the Burlington and Union Pacific as that of last night, in some cases soaking showers being reported, while in others it was a steady downpour that extended all night. While